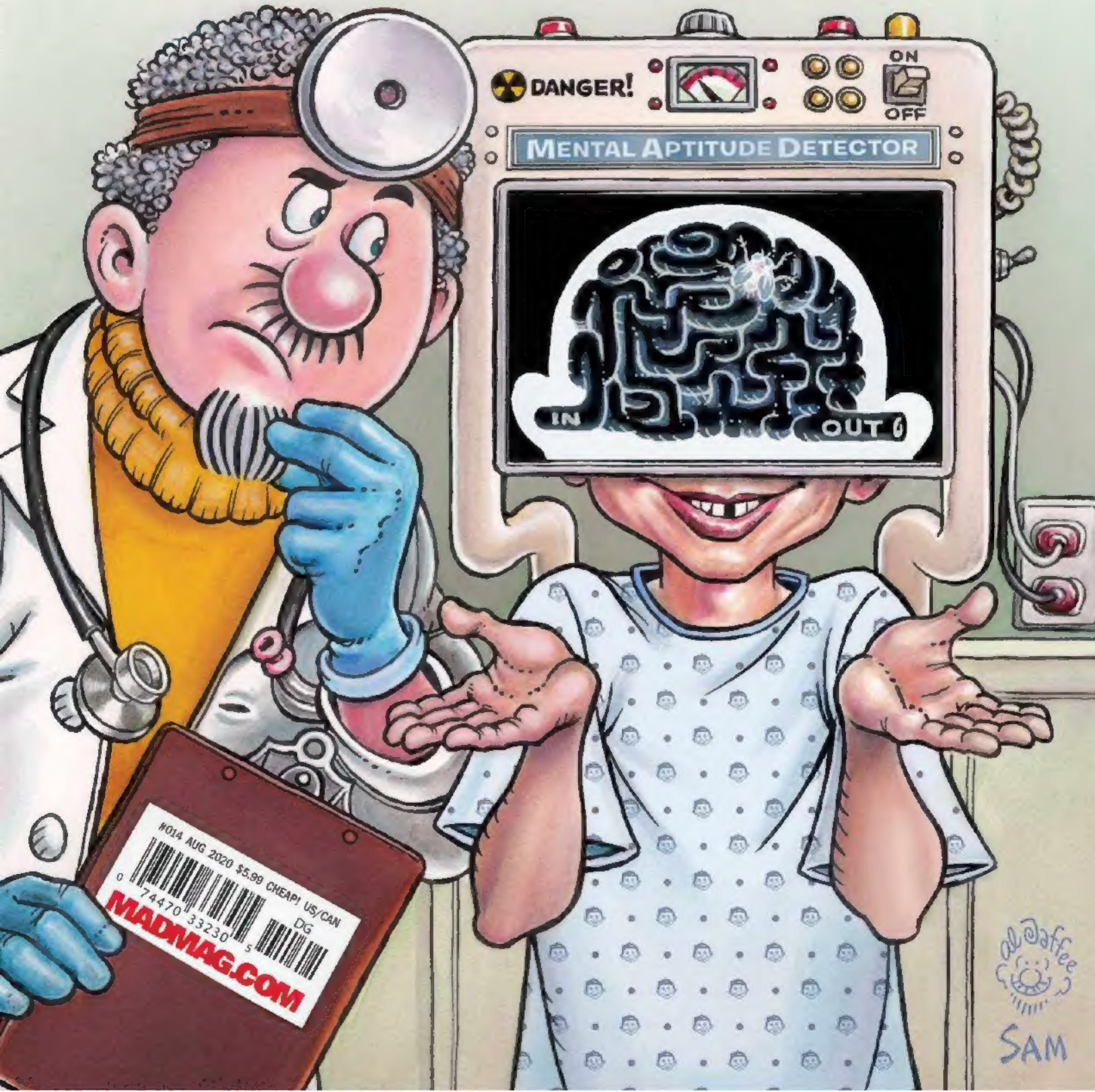


Special *all @ Jaffee* Issue!

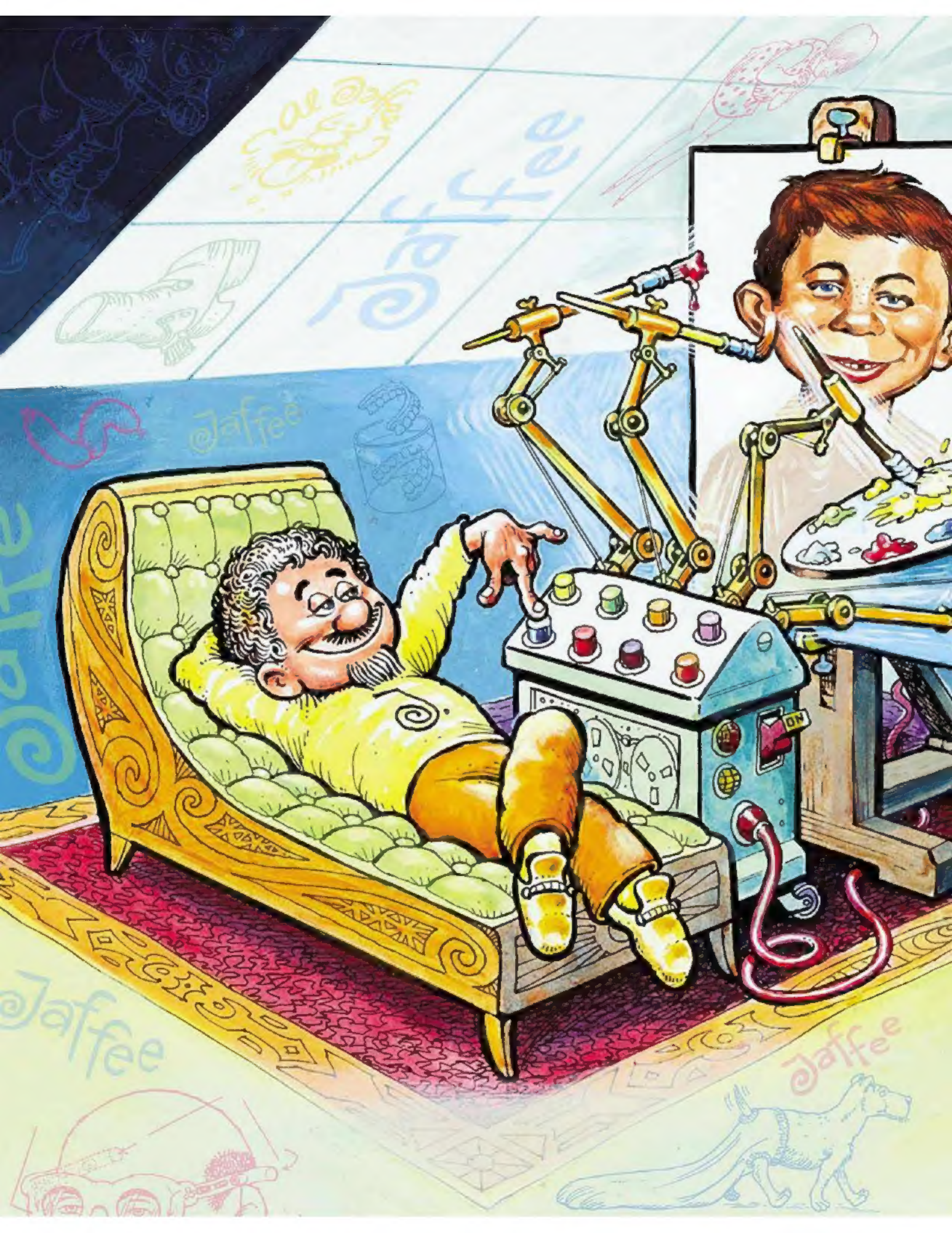
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INSIDE BACK COVER A Fold-In for the History Books by Al Jaffee

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER CONCEPT Al Jaffee

COVER ARTIST Sam Viviano

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful of and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

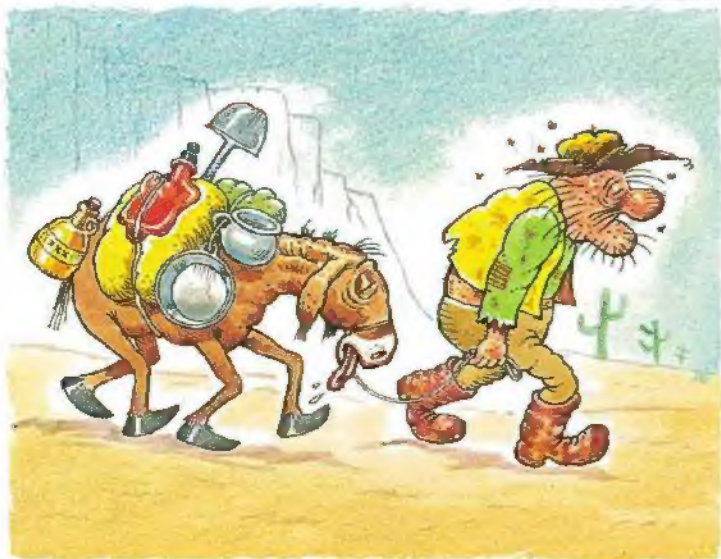
UNDERSTAFFED AND OVERWORKED

We do our best to bring you the worst, but sometimes we worst our own best. Because of that, we have a couple credit corrections for MAD #13: Drew Friedman lived up to his name and drew the Sgt. Pepper's artwork (from MAD #345) featured on the Table of Contents. And Ray Alma was the artist for the sadly-still-relevant "Eminem" piece (from MAD #406).

STINKY OLD MINER'S FEET

WRITER DAVE MANAK

ARTIST AL JAFFEE

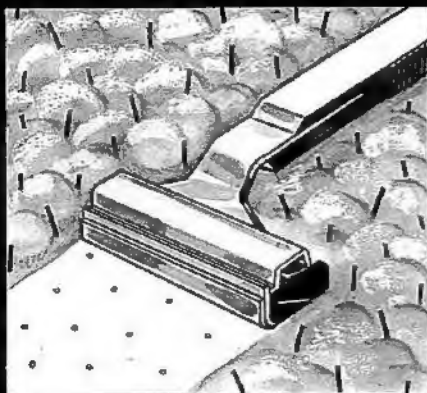
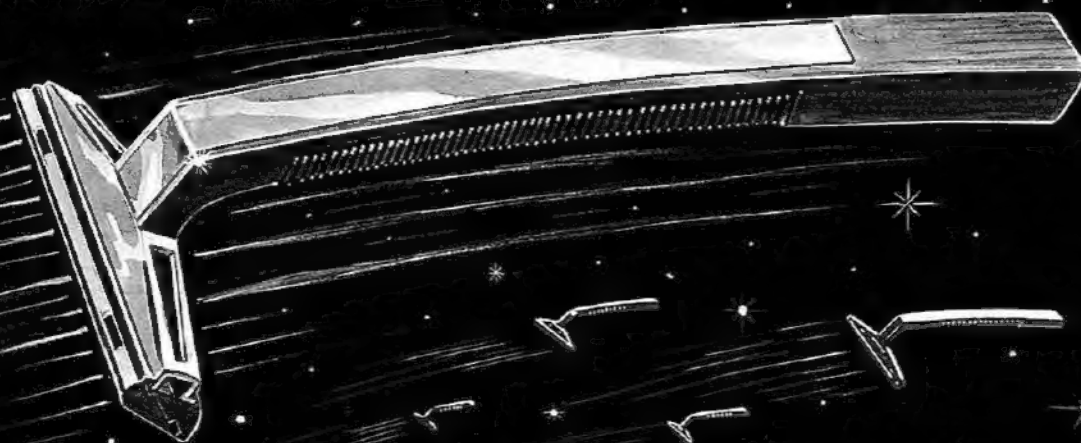


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #214, APR. 1980

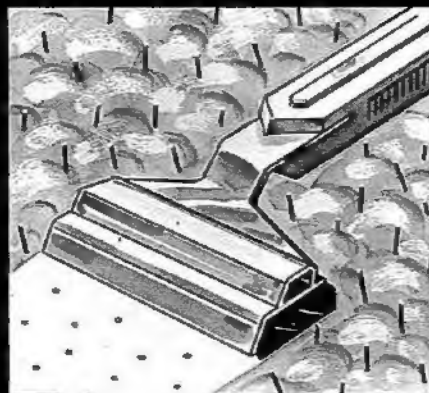


Since the dawn of time, men have been trying to get rid of their unwanted face hair. The only purpose the fuzz seemed to serve was to house insects, obscure vision, and keep track of food eaten by gathering samples of it. When the use of tools was discovered, one of their first applications was the removal of that bothersome beaver. Though crude at first, shaving instruments evolved through the ages until a major breakthrough was made: the invention of the standard safety razor. But this little marvel was so good, it almost ruined the shaving industry. It never broke down, it never needed replacing and it was handed down from father to son. The business looked dead until some genius decided to make razors the way other successful products are made: gimmicky and lousy! First they fooled around with the blades: Blades were made with chromium, platinum, tungsten and Teflon, to name a few. Then they started fooling around with the razors themselves: Injector systems, double-bladed heads, swivel heads, etc. Just when you thought they couldn't possibly come up with one more "innovation," another popped up. So now, there's a new, flashier model every few months that makes the old one seem obsolete. And, cleverly, the new blade head won't fit the old handles. Where will it all end? It won't! MAD now projects some future products we're sure to see as we're hurtled deeper and deeper out into

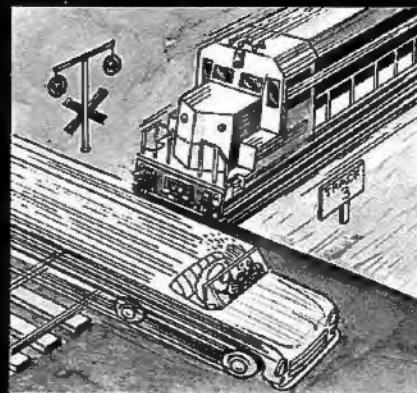
THE SPACE AGE RAZOR RACE



TRAC I
a very close shave



TRAC II
a truly close shave

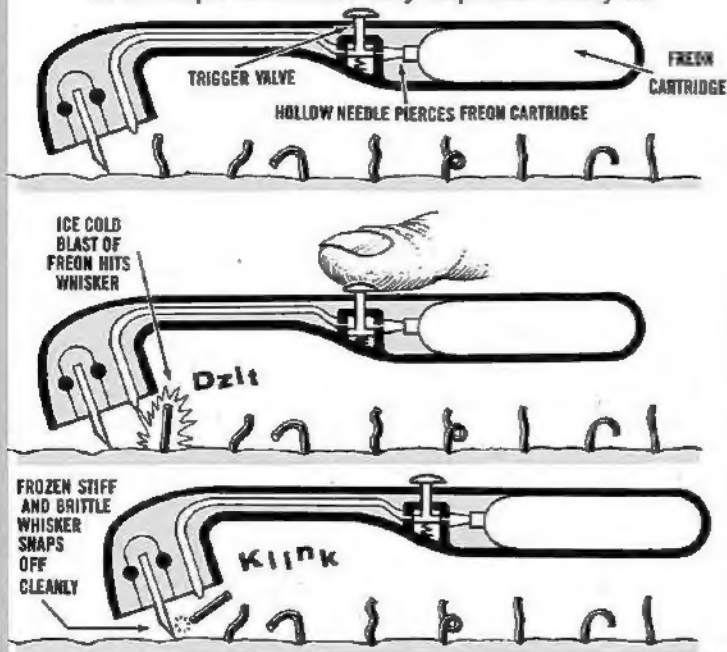


TRAC III
a terrifyingly close shave

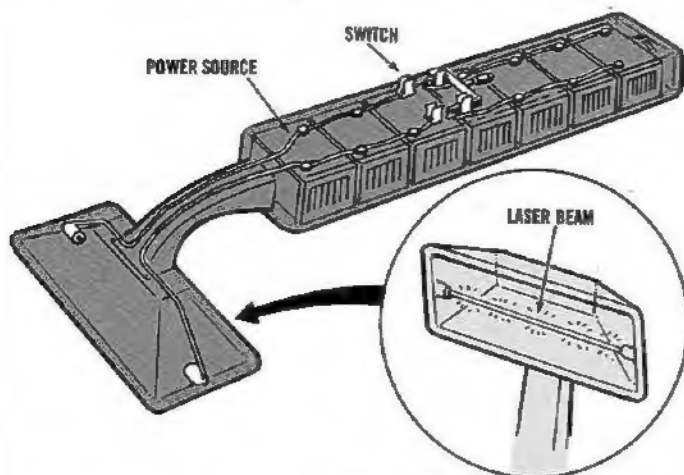
THE QUICK-FREEZE RAZOR



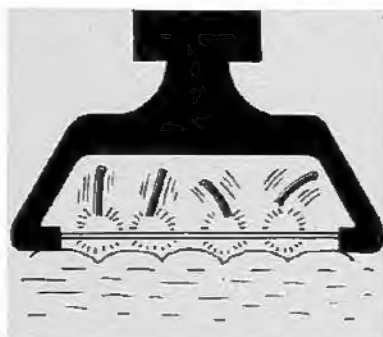
The Quick-Freeze Razor will be a simple but efficient instrument. A replaceable Freon cartridge directs a blast of frigid air at beard. As whiskers freeze solid and brittle, an ice scraper follows and easily snaps them cleanly off.



THE LASER RAZOR

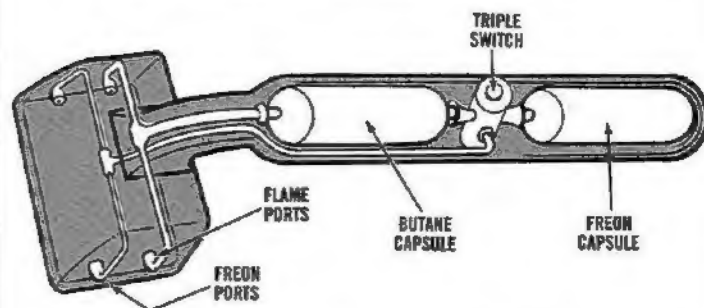


The efficiency of the laser beam is familiar to anyone who has ever seen one pierce an army tank or melt a concrete wall or open a sardine can without a key. By applying the laser beam principle to a shaving implement... even the mightiest and toughest beard will easily fall.



LASER BEAM RAZOR SLICES WHISKERS WITH EASE, PRECISION AND COMFORT

THE FLAME-THROWER RAZOR

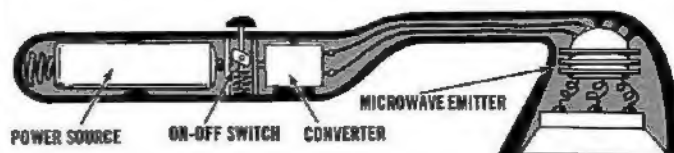


Depressing the trigger switch causes three things to happen simultaneously: (1) It releases butane gas. (2) It ignites the gas, which shoots out flames to sear off whiskers. And (3) Ice cold Freon gas is then released which neutralizes the pain of your scorched and burning face.



FRONT VIEW OF FLAME-THROWER RAZOR ON SEARCH-AND-DESTROY MISSION OVER A TOUGH BEARD

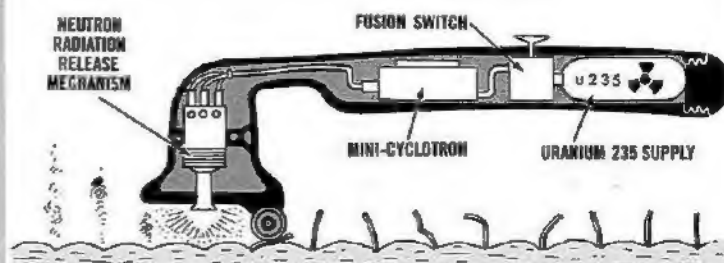
THE MICROWAVE RAZOR



When the Microwave Razor is drawn across whiskers, a high-frequency electromagnetic ray

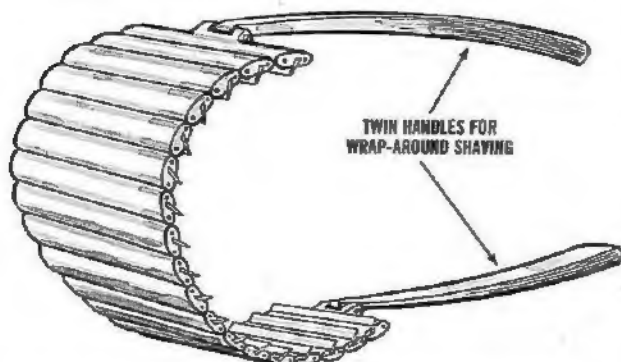
instantly withers hairs and reduces them to ash. Ash is then easily brushed from face.

THE NEUTRON RAZOR

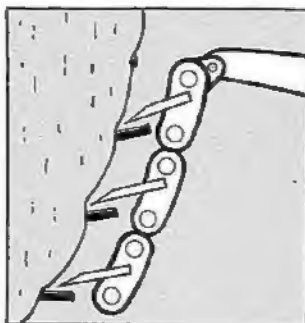


The ultimate shaver of the space age, it will be inspired by that wonderful new military weapon, the neutron bomb—whose claim to glory is that it destroys people without harming buildings. This unique razor will be capable of generating neutron radiation. As it passes over beard, it blasts each hair with miniscule radiation, and—like the great neutron bomb—kills whiskers but doesn't harm face.

THE TRAC LXXVI RAZOR

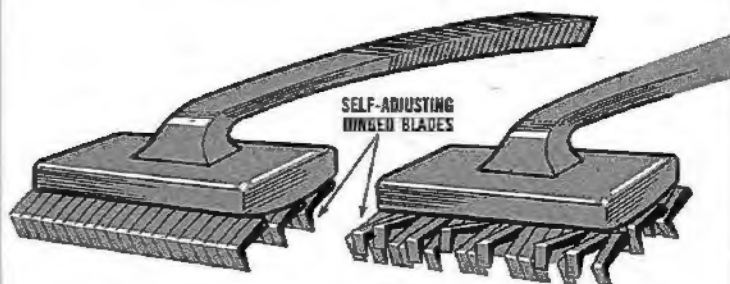


The Trac LXXVI razor will have seventy-six cutting edges on a flexible head that will wrap around an entire face and shave it close and clean in two or three effortless moves.

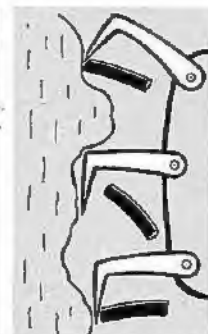
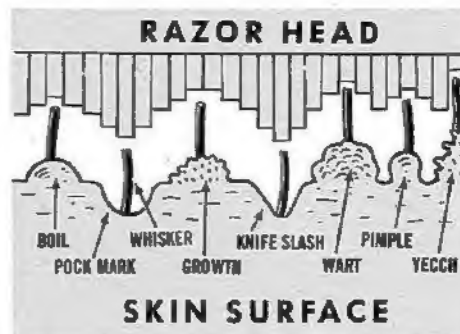


EACH TRAC LXXVI BLADE ENGAGES ITS OWN SEPARATE WHISKER HAIR

THE MULTIBLADE RAZOR

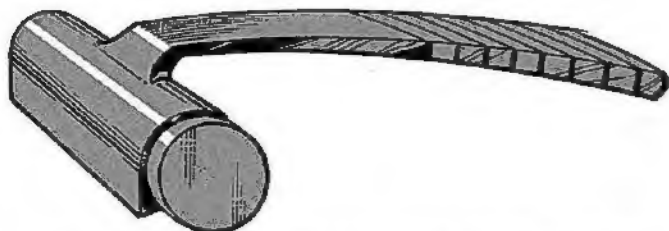


The Multiblade Razor will be created especially for people with special skin problems. Anyone who's ever shaved with an ordinary razor and lopped off pimples, boils, and other parts of their uneven face will welcome it. Dozens of tiny hinged blades adjust themselves to user's craggy, bumpy face.

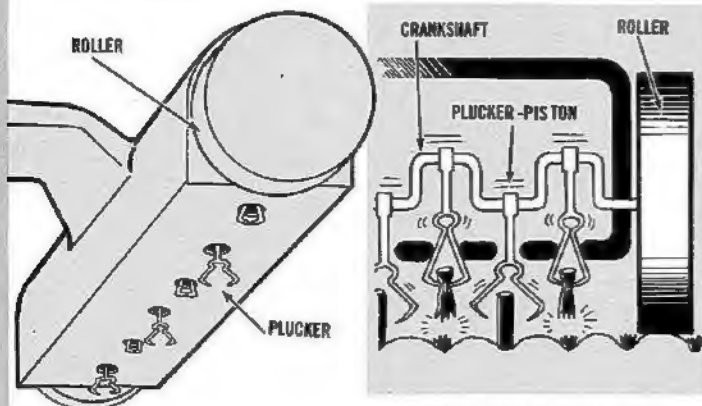


FRONT AND SIDE VIEWS OF UNEVEN SKIN SURFACES SHOWING HOW SELF-ADJUSTING BLADES HANDLE THESE TOUGH PROBLEMS

THE SIMPLE PLUCKER-I RAZOR

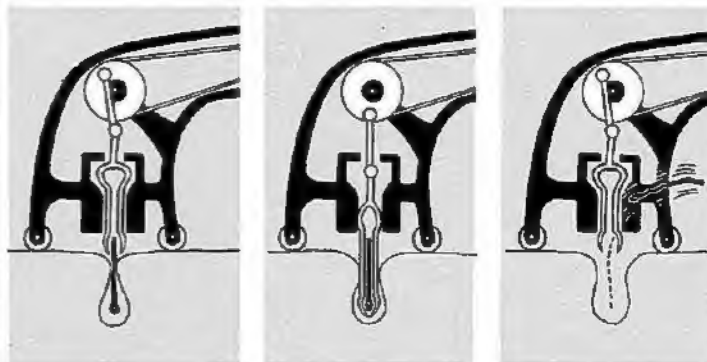
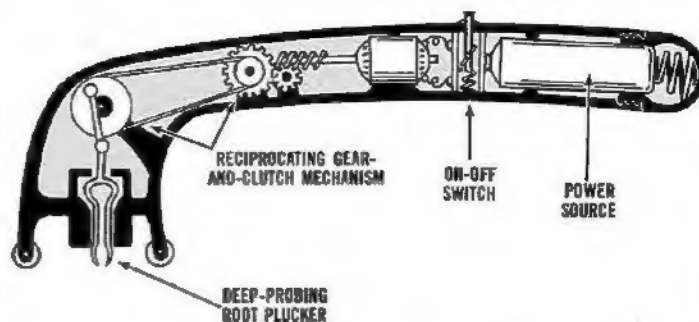


The Simple Plucker-I Razor is activated by rollers attached to a crankshaft. As rollers move across face, the crankshaft causes pluckers to go up and down, making plucking movements. When plucker encounters hair, it is firmly gripped and plucked. User may notice slight twinges of pain at first, but it all happens so fast, he will hardly notice it after a while.



CLOSE UP DETAIL FRONT VIEW OF HAIR-PLUCKERS IN ACTION

THE PERMANENT PLUCKER-II RAZOR



As razor head is drawn over beard, plucker moves rapidly up and down until it comes to a whisker hole. When this happens, plucker goes down to whisker root and yanks it out, completely eliminating the need to ever shave again.



We at MAD realize that precious natural resources (like your laughter) are limited. That's why we've invented dual-use doodads that add both questionable convenience and mirth to your life!

Presenting... **MAD'S AMAZING**
TWO-IN-ONE
PRODUCTS

WRITER & ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

TOILET PAPER + TASTY TREAT



Made with healthy fiber and just a touch of sugar, these soft, delicious sheets clean off your bodily output as you input!

LAWN MOWER + BABY STROLLER



You'll no longer wonder where your child has wandered as you cut the grass. The sharp, fast-working blades on this baby have a self-propelled gear to ease long walks/mows with...er, Baby.

HAIRBRUSH + PIZZA CUTTER



Waste a handle by putting an item on just one end? We don't think so! What's more, you'll save on styling products by subbing in pizza grease and add texture to your pie with stray hair strands.

BLOW-DRYER + DRILL



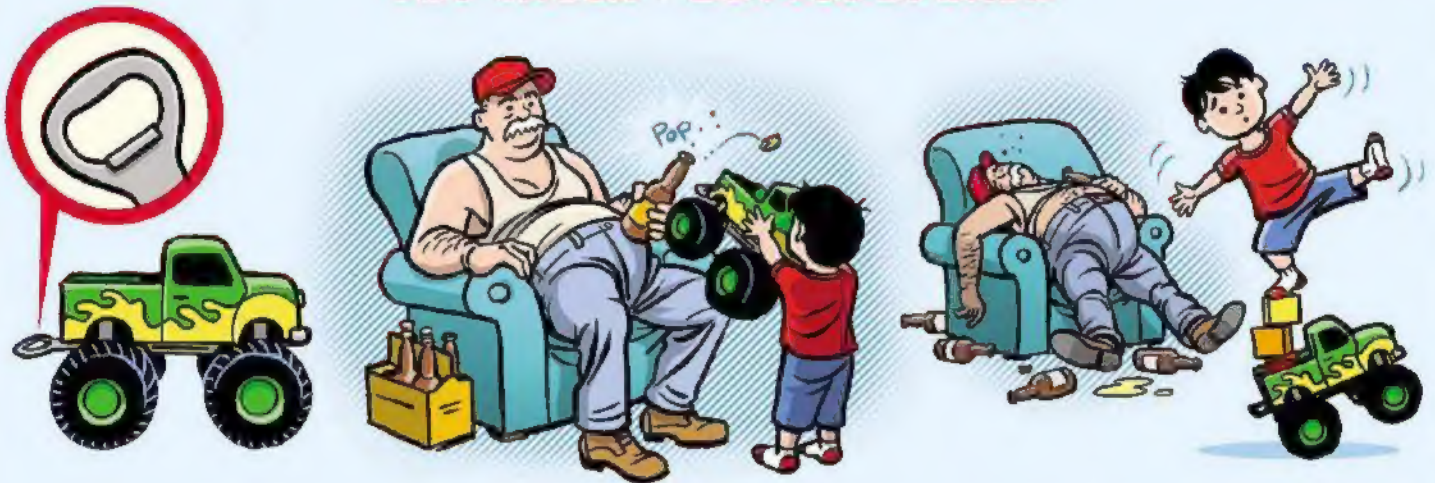
Anyone with a screw loose will appreciate this two-purposed one-handed gadget. The hot air wafts past a sturdy drill bit. It's a must-have for do-it-yourselfers and hairdo-it-yourselfers.

VAPE PEN + TRACHEOTOMY TOOL



Research suggests vaping may be bad for your lungs and damage your mouth and throat. Fear not! With this handy product, you can perform an emergency tracheotomy at a moment's notice. Plus, the pen includes a reverse switch that lets you continue vaping after creating your new breath hole.

TOY TRUCK + BOTTLE OPENER

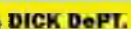


Truck beds don't have tops...and neither should your pale ale! Instead of a tail hitch, these metal roadsters sport a handy beer-bottle opener. Think of the trips you'll save to the kitchen as you spend quality time playing with the kids.

WALKING STAFF + POGO STICK



Single-use staffs provide stability, but when you encounter problematic terrain in nature, sometimes you just want to say "screw it" and embrace upheaval! That's when you flip the staff over, unfold the handles and foot pegs, and enjoy a pogo stick! Great for crossing rock-filled streams or hard-to-jump crevices.



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO
ARTIST AL JAFFEE
COLORIST NATHAN KANE

It never fails! This place has **600 lockers**, but the attendant makes sure the only **four** people in the whole gym are crowded in together!

Not exactly. We give you full credit which can be used at our health food bar. Of course, you can't use our health food bar unless you're a paid up member of our health club!

For your type of frame, you need lots of sit-ups, leg bends, yoga classes and workouts on the logging machine.

Now remember! We always set the scale in the gym area to read four pounds heavier than the scale in the shower area. That way people think they really took off some weight exercising.

UP
DOWN

I wish you'd put all the exercise equipment on one floor! Having to walk up a flight of stairs to do my leg exercises is a real drag!

Boy, it's HOT in here!

I know! With what we pay in dues, you think they'd air condition this sauna!

MEN'S SHOWER AND STEAM ROOM

You've been standing here for an hour. Aren't you going to work out?

I just spent \$90 for this designer gym wear. If you think I'm going to sweat in it, you're nuts!

I borrowed a little of your natural tan bronzer and after shave moisturizer.

That's OK. I borrowed your hair shampoo and conditioner and a dab of your styling gel.

And they say girls take a long time getting ready!

How come you charge \$4.50 for a glass of apple juice?!

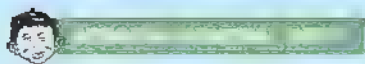
Cause we don't put anything in it! It's right out of the can!

How's things at your office?

Good, and thanks so much for asking. Now I can write off my health club dues as a business deduction. After all, we DID discuss business!

HELP!

Cal Jaffee

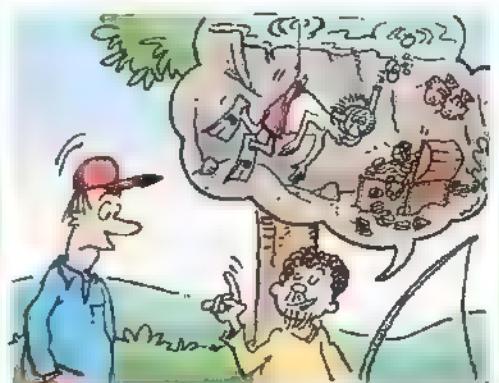
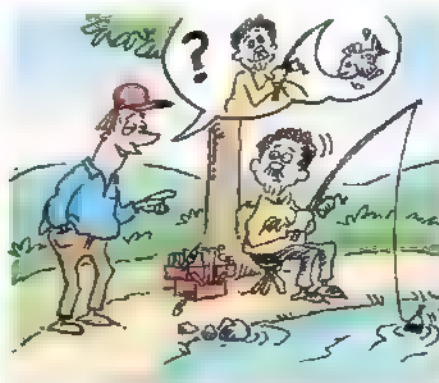
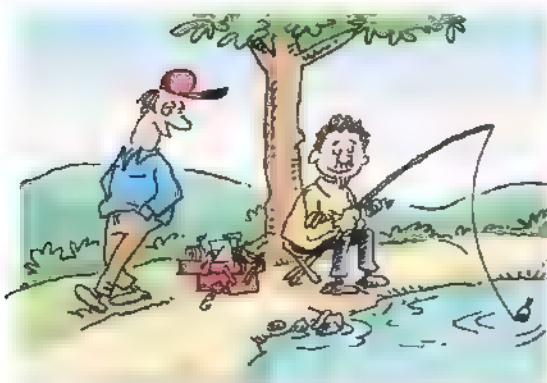


Sergio Aragones
Presents

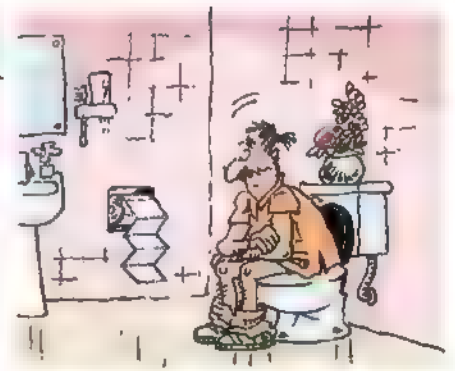
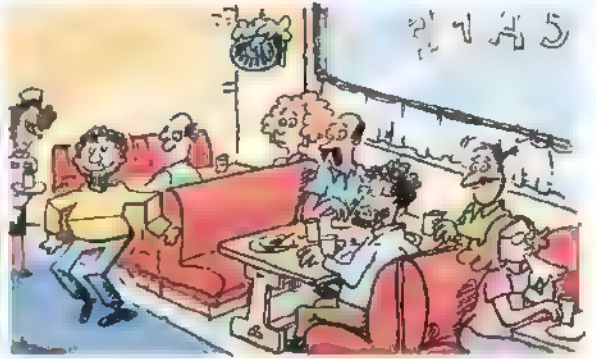
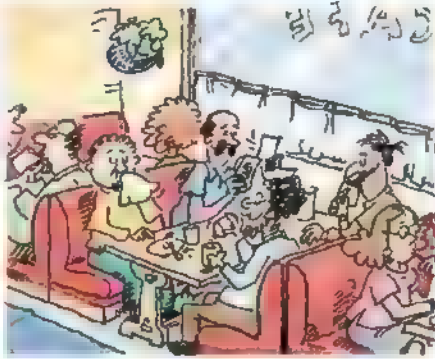
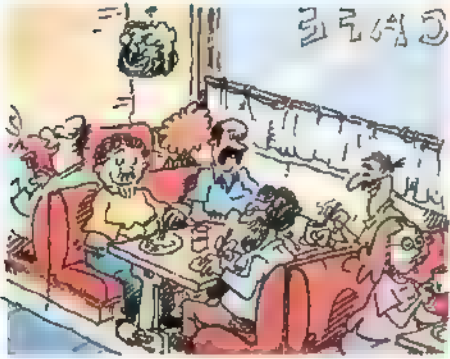
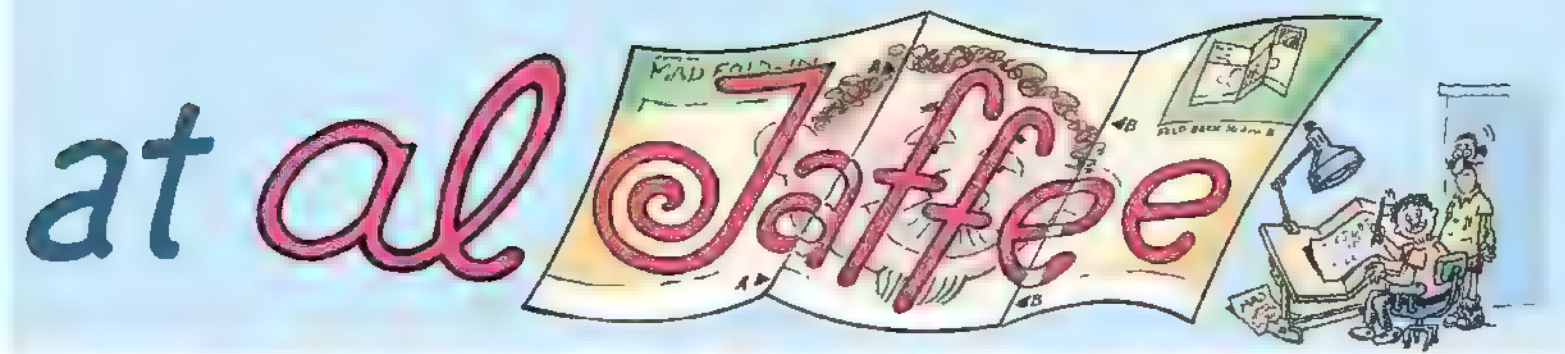
a MAD LOOK



ART & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONES COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN

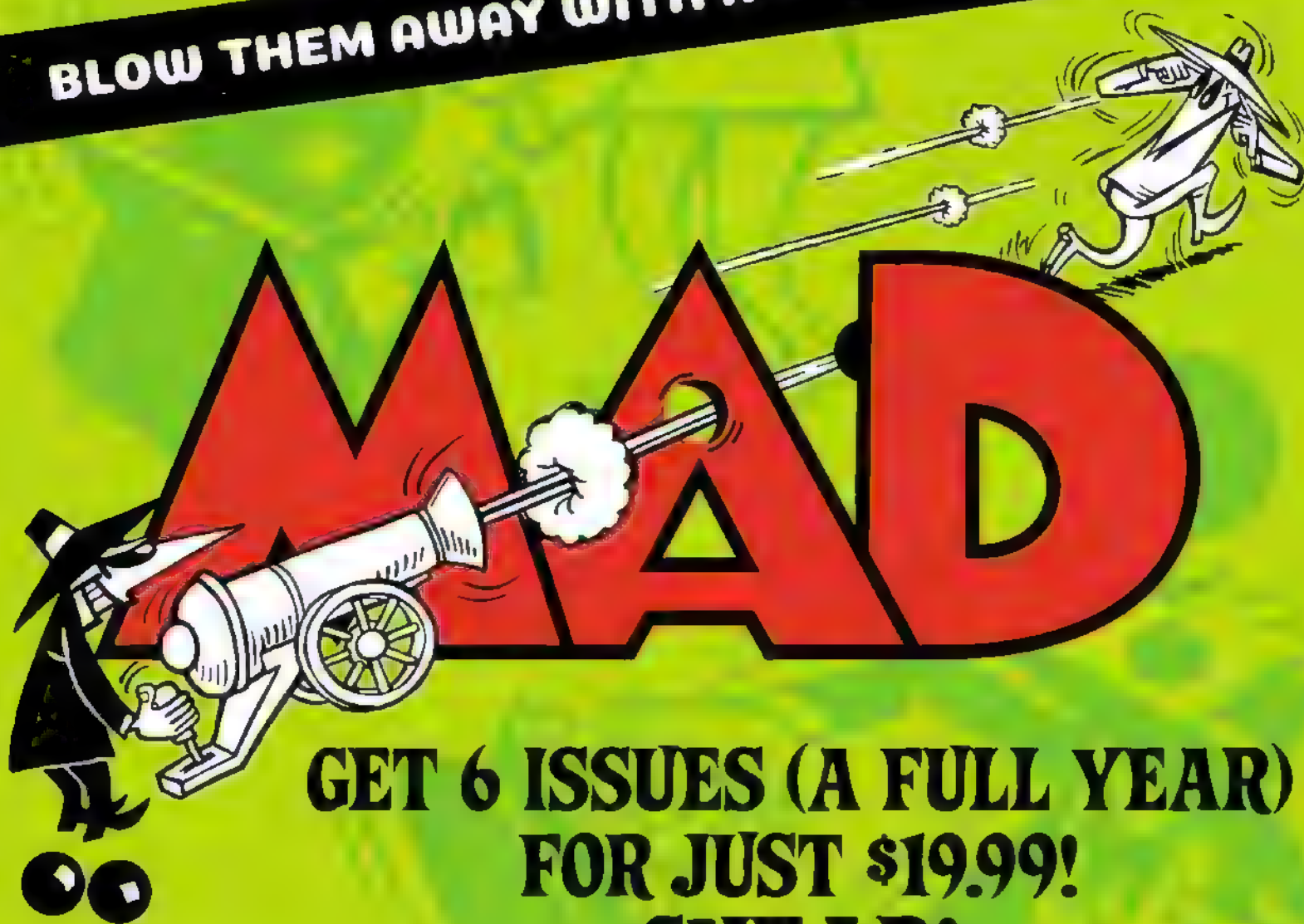


at al Jaffee



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OUT, DAMN SPOT DEPT.

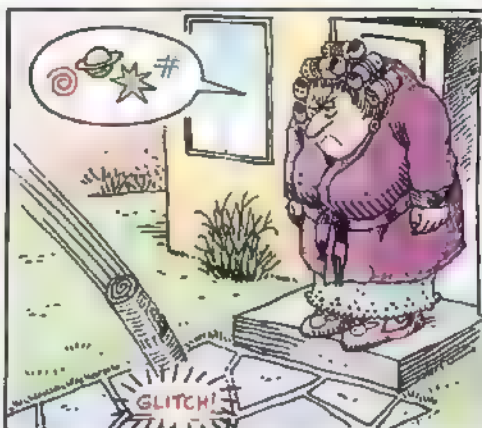
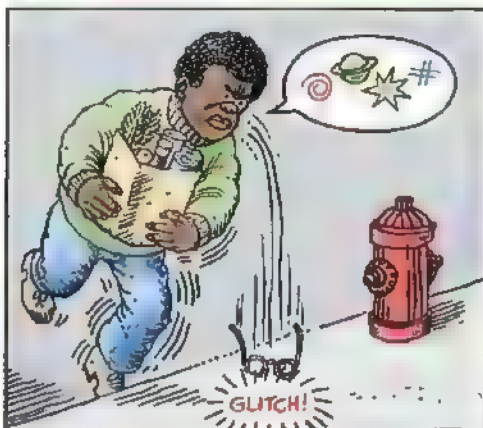
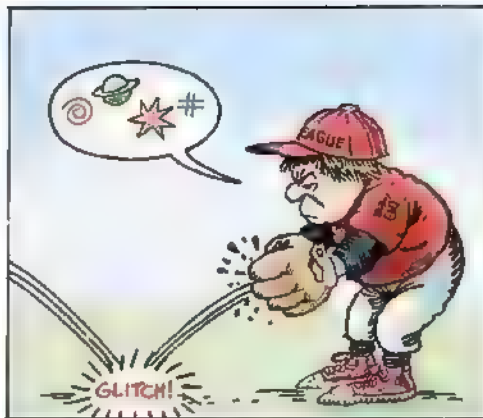
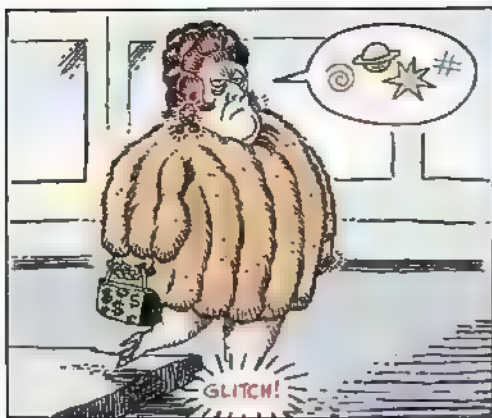
AN EDITORIAL NOTE ABOUT THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE!



Doing an article like this gives MAD a big problem, as scenes above will attest. What is that problem? Is it that the Policeman is arresting the lesser culprit? Is it that the real culprit is getting away scot-free? No, the big problem is: How to illustrate an article solving "Doggie-Do Problems" without making MAD readers sick for a week!



TV to the rescue! Ever notice how TV Commercials handle unpleasant subjects? Like when they substitute nice clean plastic dishes for cruddy false teeth? Well, MAD is going to substitute nice clean link sausages for (Yecch!)—you know what! So if you see anything else depicted in this next article, don't blame us for your disgusting imagination!



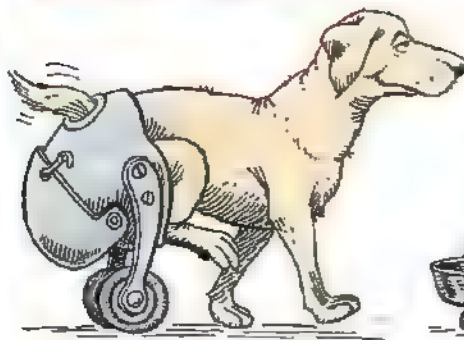
What do all the people above have in common? They live in a Big City! And you've all heard how Big Cities are going to the dogs! Well, it's true! With the increased crime, more and more City Dwellers are taking big dogs into their tiny apartments and homes. And this is cruel and inhumane, considering the lack of running, jumping and scampering space in a Big City...not for the dogs, but for the people who are trying to avoid what these hounds are dropping all over the place! So, before our Big Cities all turn into gigantic dog toilets, we at MAD now offer...

MAD

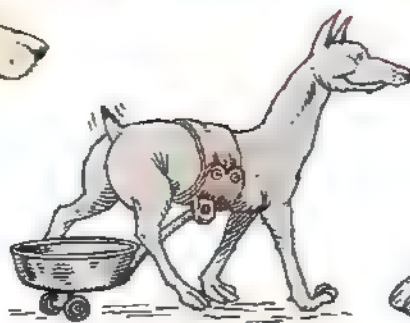
SOLUTIONS TO BIG CITY DOGGIE-DO PROBLEMS



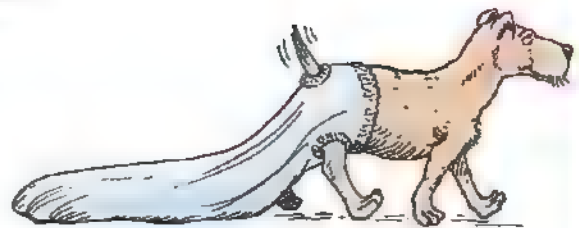
MOBILE REAR COVER



PORTABLE POOP CART



SNAP-ON TAIL BAG



All of the above "Self-Service Devices" serve the same function, are easy and convenient to use, and permit dogs to roam freely while protecting the environment. In each case, disposable plastic liner is removed and discarded.

BRUSH-AND-SCOOP BOOTS



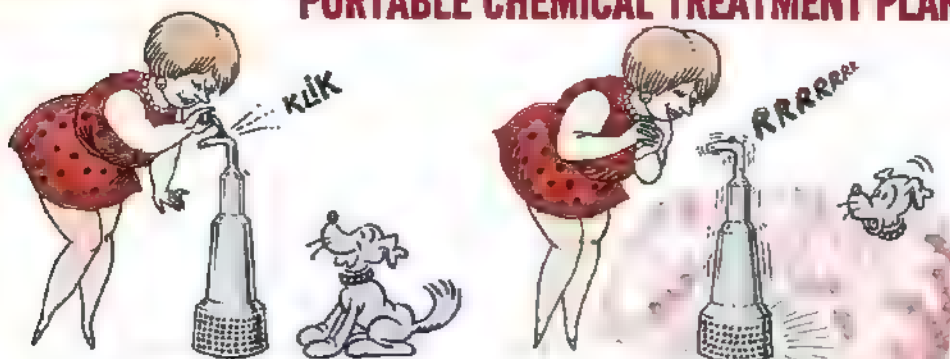
One boot has brush in back, other boot has hinged scoop with snap. Deft lift of hinged boot opens scoop, while brush neatly tosses "sausages" into scoop, which clicks safely shut by stamping down hard . . . but not too hard!

PUPPY PAMPERS

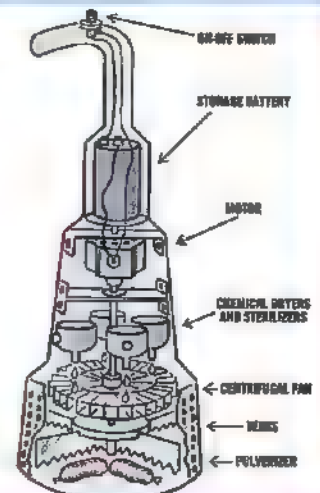


This diaper-like item is similar to the popular ones used by modern Mothers on their infants . . . and are just as easy to put on, remove and dispose of after puppy has used it.

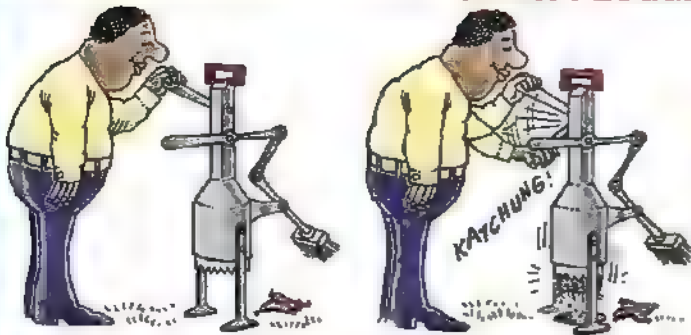
PORTABLE CHEMICAL TREATMENT PLANT



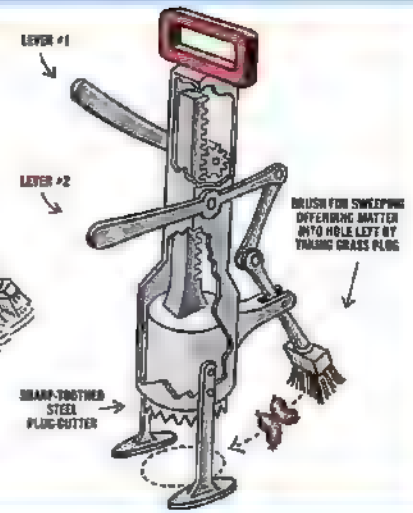
This completely self-contained Chemical Treatment Plant converts the offending matter into harmless inoffensive chemical components, then hurls it into the air as dust, where it falls to earth as fertilizer.



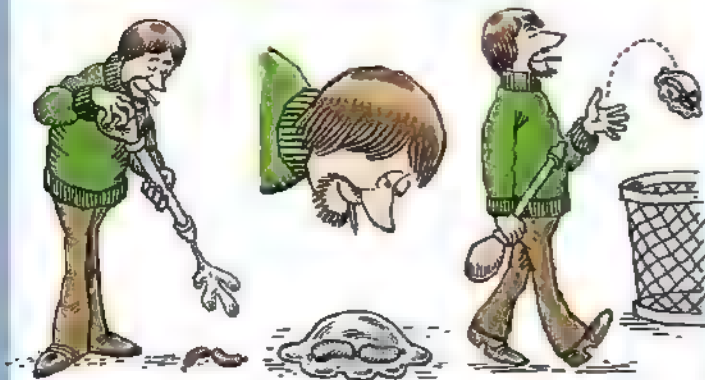
LAWN PLUGGER AND BURIER



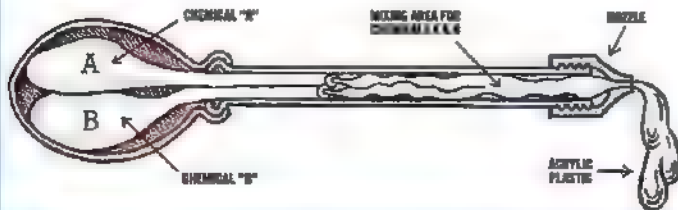
This ingenious device is perfect for dog-owners and/or victims with lawns. Placed next to offending matter and lowering Lever #1 causes toothed-cylinder to cut and take plug from lawn. Next, pushing Lever #2 causes brush to sweep offending matter into plug hole. And finally, raising Lever #1 sharply replaces grass plug neatly and cleanly back into lawn.



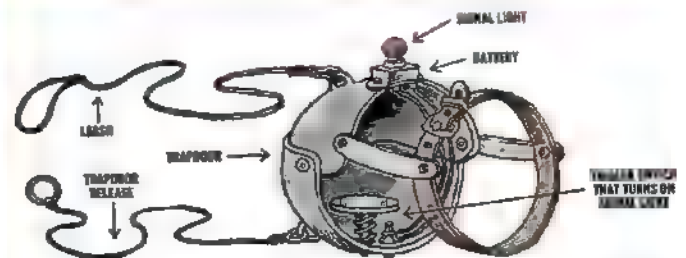
ACRYLIC PLASTIC SQUIRT GUN



When bulb is squeezed, two chemicals are forced to mix and squirt from nozzle, covering offending matter. In minutes, mixture sets, freezing sausages (snicker) inside the hard acrylic plastic blob, which can now be picked up easily and disposed of, or kept and given away as novel paperweight.



TRAPDOOR STORAGE CONTAINER

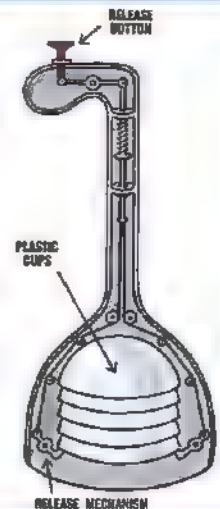


This practical item can be worn indoors as well as outdoors. Switch inside container is activated by slightest pressure, causing signal light to go on. It is then a simple matter to drag the dog's rear end over to an acceptable dumping place, pull the trapdoor release and dispose of the offensive stuff.

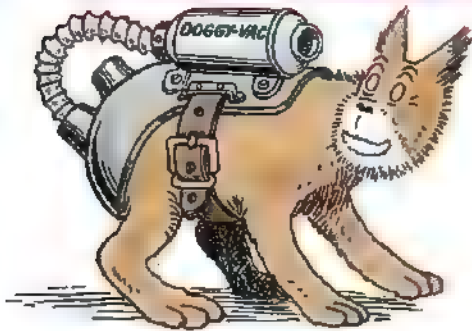
PLASTIC CAP DISPENSER



This device is as simple to use as A-B-C. When spotting offending matter, merely (A) place dispenser end over it, (B) press release button in handle, and (C) remove device. A hard plastic cup is left to protect the unwary stroller.

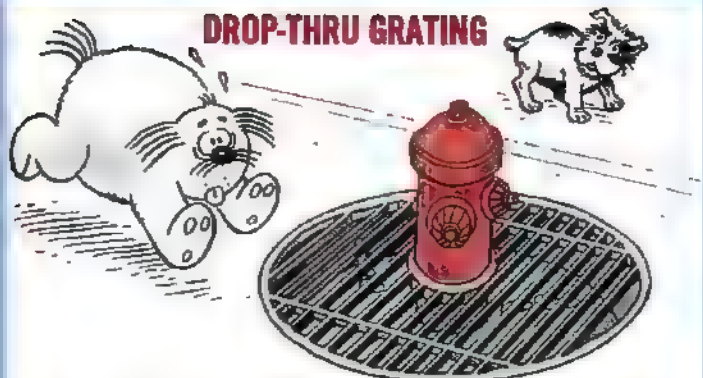


SELF-CONTAINED BACKPACK-VAC



This battery-driven vacuum not only takes care of offending matter, but neatly wraps it in removable disposable vac-bags. It is particularly useful for letting dog out by himself, and not having to worry about neighbors' lawns, sidewalks, etc.

DROP-THRU GRATING



Grates placed around favorite doggie depositories permit offending matter to drop down into chemical pools where it is deodorized and dissolved. In heavy dog population areas, entire sidewalks could be constructed like this.

PUSH TOY SCOOP



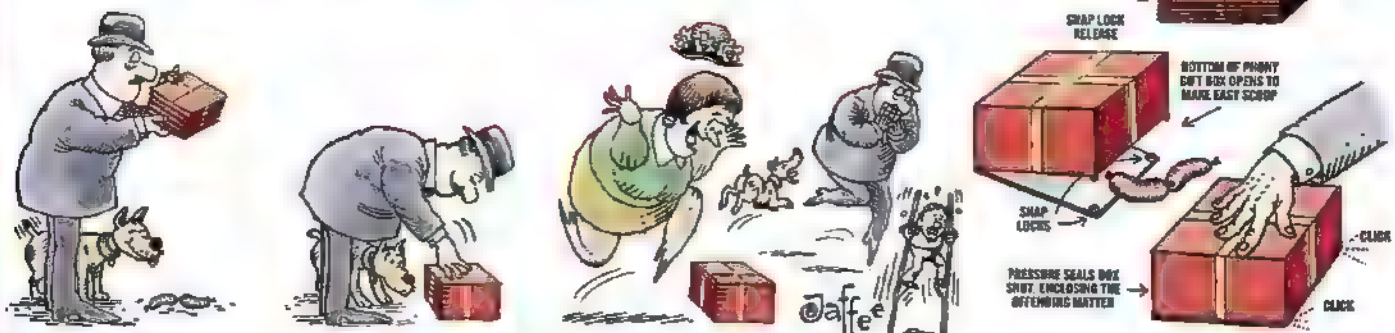
Makes public sanitation a "fun thing" for youngsters while removing an ugly problem from the streets at the same time.

POGO PICKUP STICK



Here's another combination device affording both utility and pleasure. By hopping around those City streets which suffer a heavy dog infestation, user enjoys healthy fun while performing a much-needed clean-up. Suction pump in Pogo Stick picks up and stores stuff for later disposal.

GIFT BOX PICKUP AND DISPOSAL



This devilishly clever device performs three functions at one time. By quickly gift-wrapping offensive material, it makes streets look better immediately. Then, sooner or

later, when someone thinks he's found a valuable item, it gets stuff off the streets entirely. And last, it teaches finder a moral lesson, mainly: *you get nothing for nothing!*



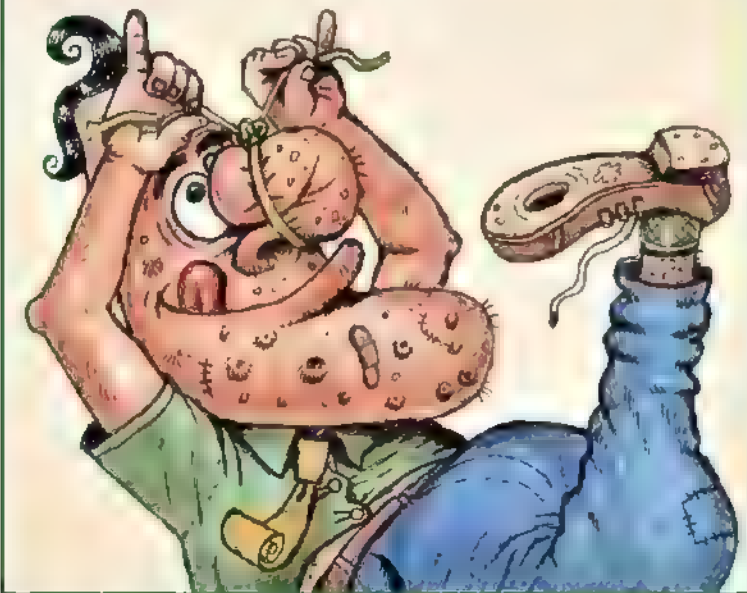
A MAD GUIDE TO RADICAL SELF-IMPROVEMENT

In this modern age, no one needs to be deemed a loser or an unsightly nuisance. After years of tireless (yawn) investigation, our research team at MAD has developed an easy five-step formula to radically improve your appearance. By using our highly scientific strategy, you'll not only become attractive, you'll also be extremely popular. Simply follow the instructions below. Remember, you have nothing to lose!

WRITER & ARTIST TOM BUNK



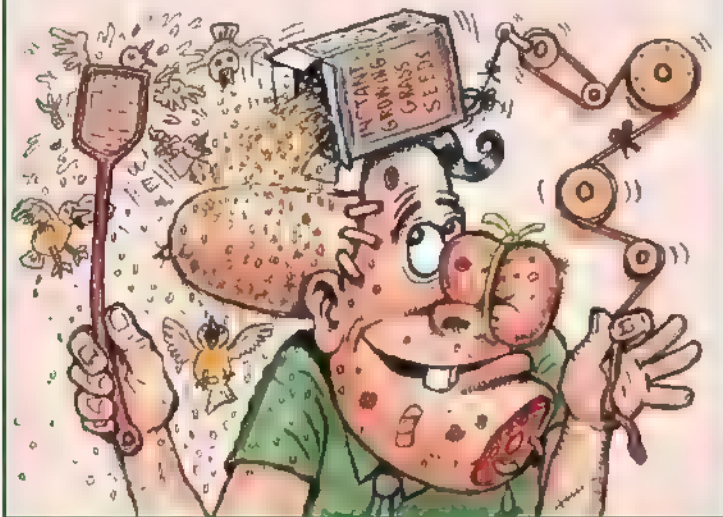
STEP ONE: To reduce your jumbo-size schnoz by 50 percent, fold it in the middle and fasten it permanently with a triple knot.



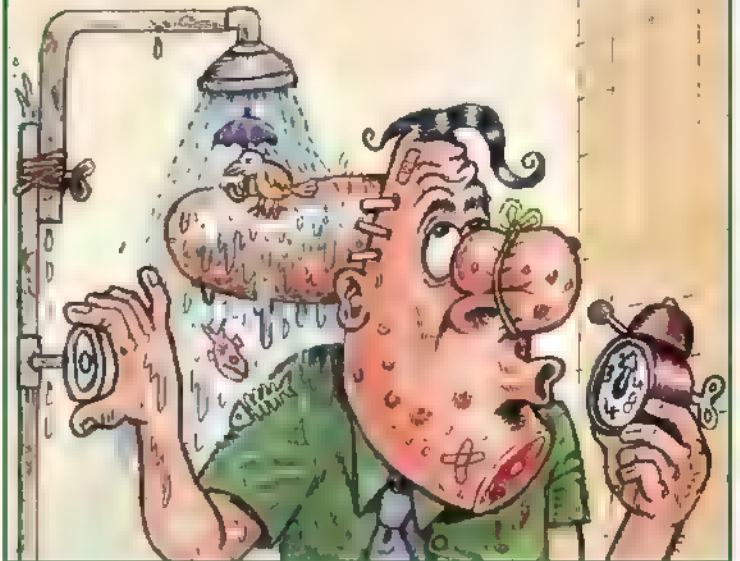
STEP TWO: Correct the flat back of your head by surgically removing your excess chin and stapling it to the occipital region.



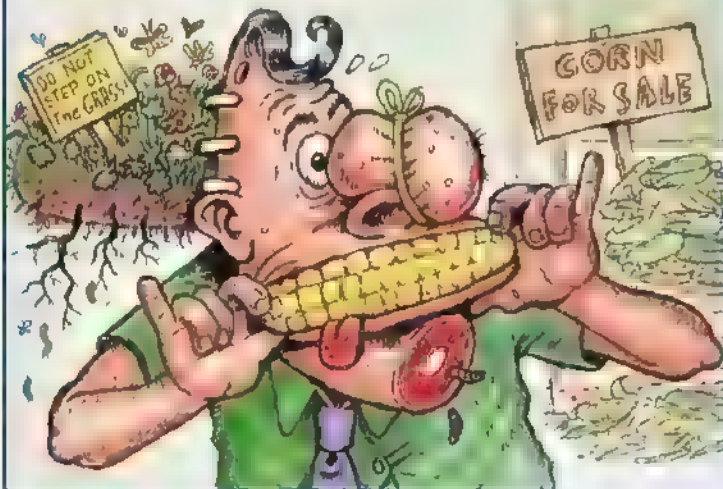
STEP THREE: There's nothing as attractive as a cool hairdo. Start growing one by sowing seeds of INSTA-GRASS on your balding head.



Then add water and wait 5-8 minutes for the seeds to sprout!



STEP FOUR: A healthy smile is crucial to success. Instead of wasting money on a dentist, just insert a corncob into your mouth.



STEP FIVE:

Get rid of that oversize gut and improve your bad posture by lifting your belly up to your chest and adhering it with a belt.



CONGRATULATIONS! You have successfully completed the program and can safely step outside and mingle among regular people. As you test out your radically improved appearance, you may be surprised by the effect it will have on friends, neighbors, total strangers, and unidentified aliens.

Don't miss our next installment:
39 BABY STEPS TO OVERCOMING OLD AGE



This Jaffee-penned piece was drawn by the seminal MAD artist Mort Drucker, who passed away on April 9th, 2020. Mort's iconic art shaped many of MAD's satires, like this BULLITT spoof from 1969.

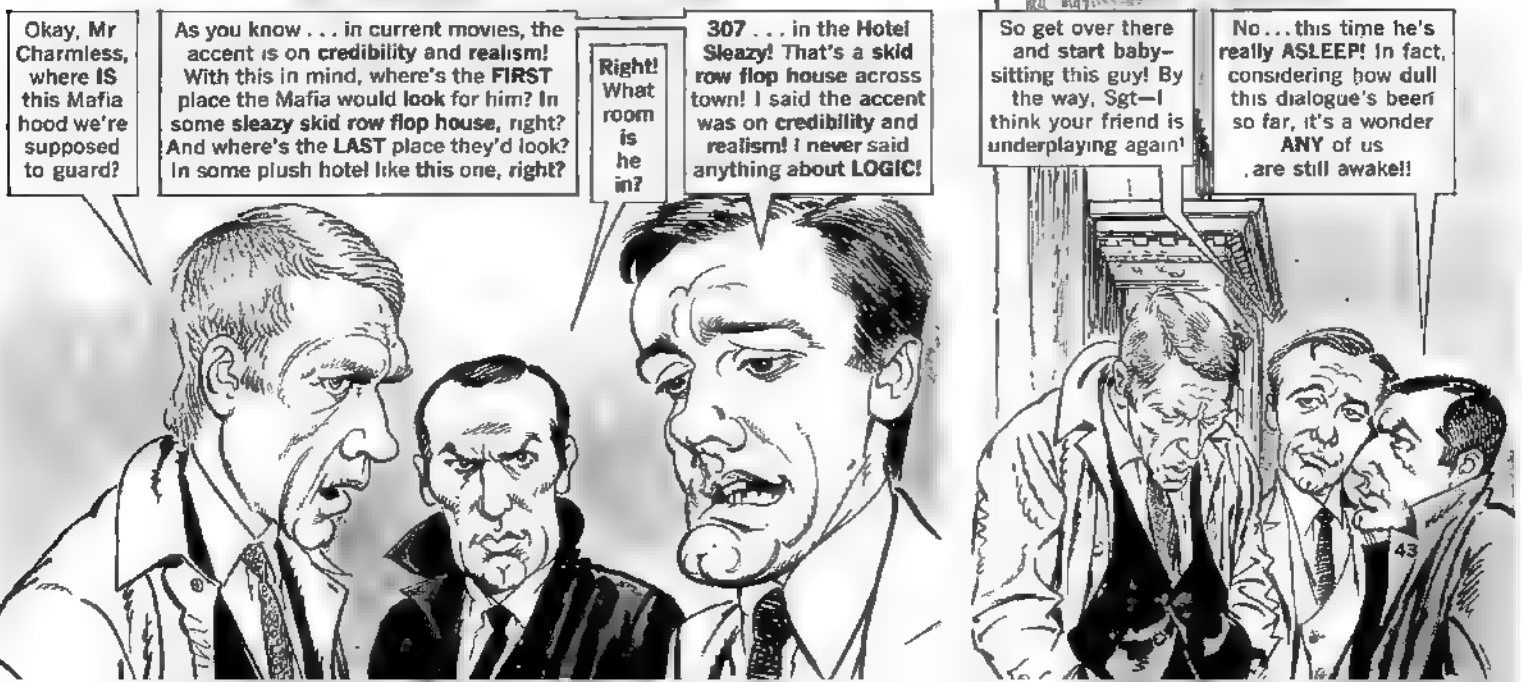
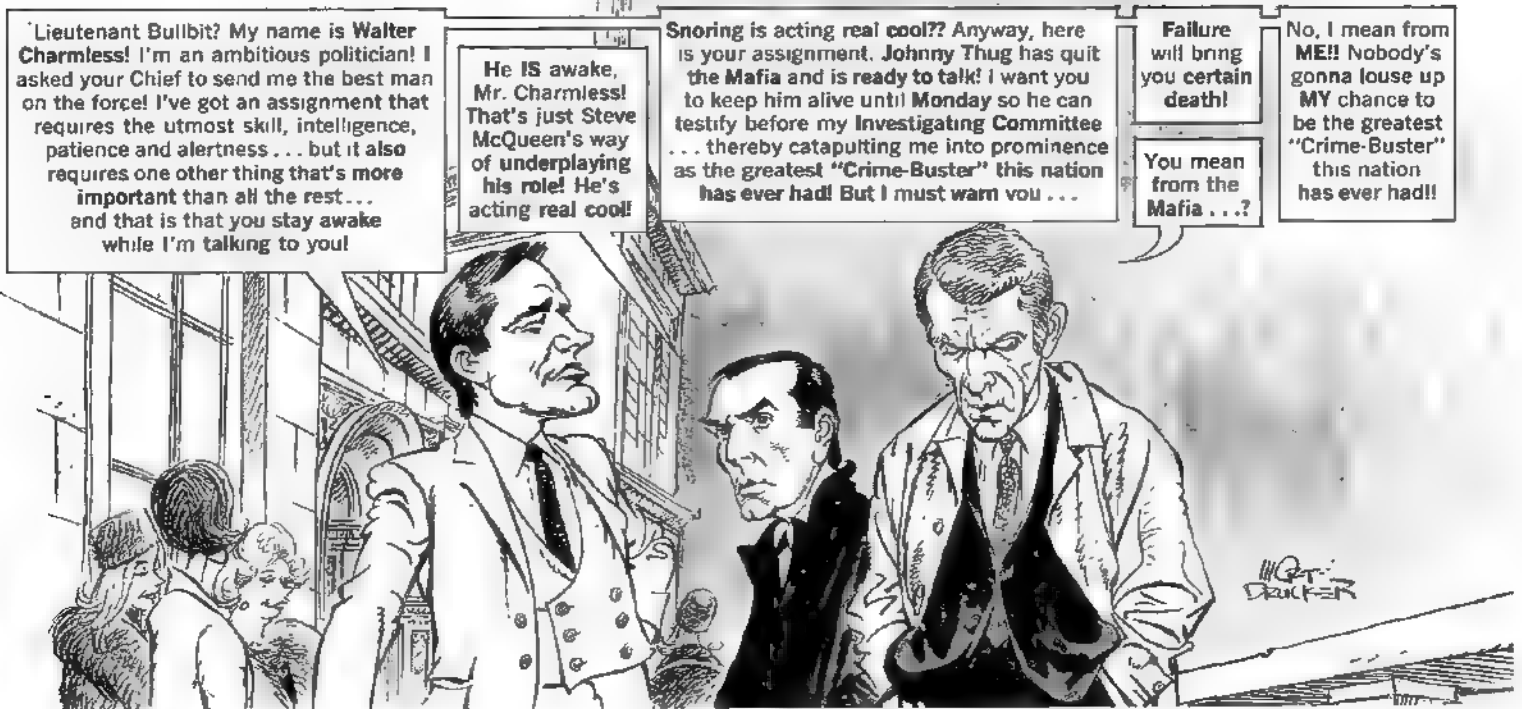


GOD SAVE McQUEEN DEPT.

No matter what kind of role he plays, Steve McQueen is always Steve McQueen! He was Steve McQueen when he did his *sailor bit* in "The Sand Pebbles"! He was Steve McQueen when he did his *illegitimate father bit* in "Love With A Proper Stranger"! He was Steve McQueen when he did his *sophisticated crook bit* in "The Thomas Crown Affair"! And if you've seen his latest... in which he plays a detective, then you'll have to agree that he's still Steve McQueen, even when he does his...

"BULLBIT"

WRITER AL JAFFEE ARTIST MORT DRUCKER



Hi, Lieutenant! I did some shopping and we're all set for the weekend!

Bottles?! Diapers?! Sergeant Standin, you are an IDIOT! "Babysitting" was just an expression!

All right, Thug, let's get three things straight: One—stay away from the door! Two—stay away from the skylight! Three—and this is the most important—stay away from that window!!

The window is really dangerous, huh, Lieutenant Bullbit?

No, the window is really filthy! You wouldn't want to appear before the Committee with dirty hands, would you?

Okay, men, I'll take the first shift! If there's going to be any breaking in and killing, it's bound to happen during the first shift ... Hmmm!

On second thought, you take the first shift, Standin!

You really play the anti-hero bit to the hilt, eh, Lieutenant?



I don't know how you can stand it, Bullbit! Night after night, nothing but pain and suffering and agony!

I'm a cop, Cassie! It's my job!

I'm not talking about your job! I'm talking about this mattress!!

Golly, look how late it is! It's beddy-bye time, Thuggy! Get into your 'jammies, wash your teathy-weethies, and say your prayers! I'm going to raid the refrigerator and ...

You're gonna say YOUR prayers, Copper, if you keep on forgetting that "Babysitting" is just an expression! Now, if you'll excuse me, I have something to do over at the door ...

What could he possibly have to do over at the door except unlock it? And that makes no sense! It would be an open invitation for killers to come in and blow our brains out! Ridiculous! No producer would accept that! No director would accept that! And no audience would accept that!



What happened ... ?

He unlocked the door!

I'll accept that!

Hoo-boy! Like Mr. Charmless said, movies have much more reality ... but much less logic!

Nice day if it don't rain!

Is that a new hat, Thelma?

How's your mother feeling these days?

What kind of car is that?

What kind of dialogue is this??

It's that casual, everyday kind of dialogue that's injected into modern movies to lend authenticity!

At these modern admission prices, I think maybe the audience might prefer some contrived playwrighting kind of dialogue injected to lend ENTERTAINMENT!!



What do those awful gurgling noises Standin is making mean, Doc?

He's trying to talk! But with half his eyes, ears, nose, throat and teeth shot away, talking is the most painful thing he can attempt! I can't imagine why he'd even try!

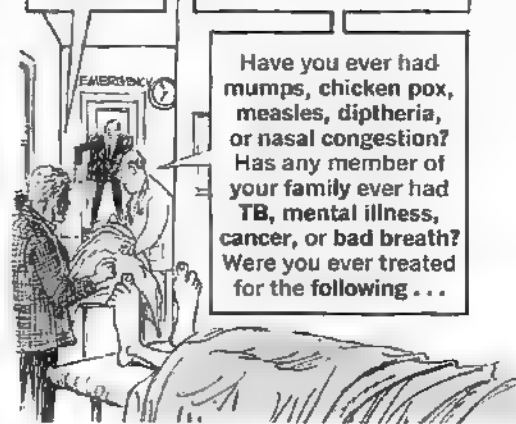
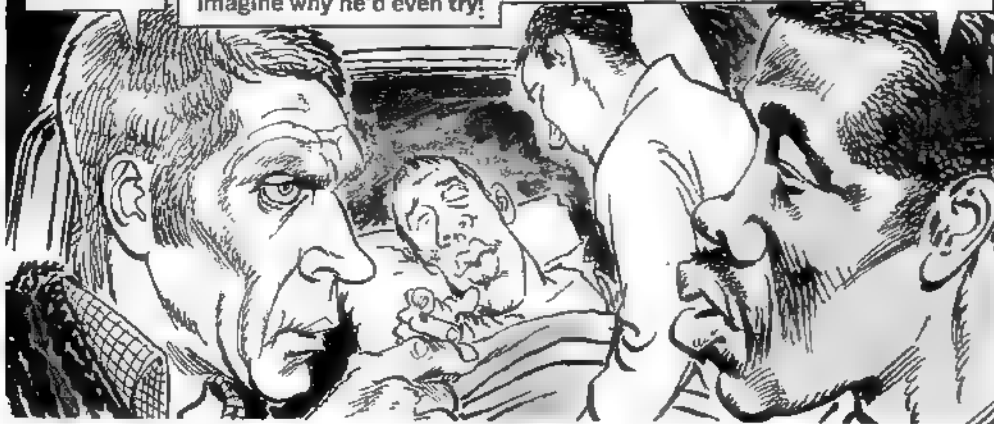
Because he's a cop, Doc, and he has information that he must, regardless of personal pain and suffering, somehow communicate to me! Can you make out what he's saying?

Something about how he sure wishes YOU'D taken the first shift!

Let's go! These guys are dying! Hey, Doc—what's holding things up??

They can't find Johnny Thug's Blue Cross Card! While they're looking, I'll ask Standin, here, some questions! Answer one gurgle for "yes" ... and two for "no"!

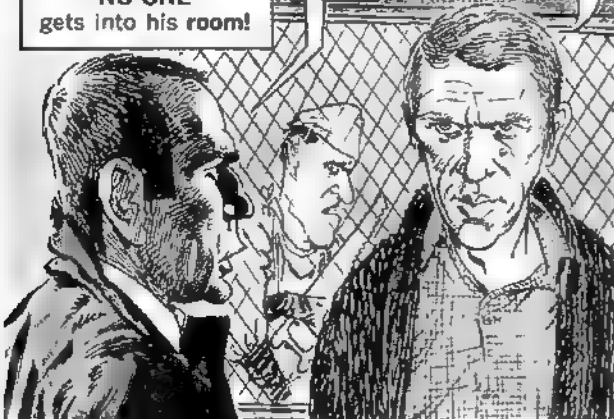
Have you ever had mumps, chicken pox, measles, diphtheria, or nasal congestion? Has any member of your family ever had TB, mental illness, cancer, or bad breath? Were you ever treated for the following ...



Dulgetter ... there's only one way we can save Johnny Thug's life now! We've got to guard him 'round the clock and see that NO ONE gets into his room!

No one from the Mafia?

No ... from the Hospital Staff! Have you seen the mortality figures for this place?! He's in danger!!



Hey ... that guy!! You shouldn't have let him through! Now, we're in for really big trouble!

Why?? Because he's got that sawed-off shotgun?

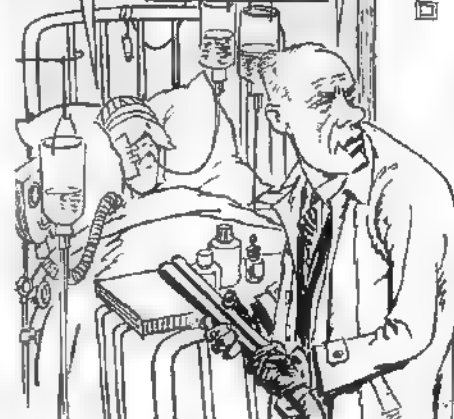
No, because he hasn't got a Visitors' Pass!



Thank heaven you've come at last, Doctor!

I'm no Doctor, Thug! I'm a high-paid professional killer!

There's a difference??



YECCH! I never should have chased him through there! The smell of DEATH was everywhere!

A Hospital Morgue is NEVER a pretty sight!

What Hospital Morgue ... ?! That was the Hospital KITCHEN!!



Listen, Killer! Before we go any further, there's one question I'd like to ask you! What logical reason can you give me for not finishing off Johnny Thug when you had him trapped like a sitting duck back in that hotel room? That's something an experienced cop like me cannot swallow!

You may be an experienced cop, but from movie-making you know nothing! If I'd finished him off back there, what excuse would we have for this exciting "Hospital Chase" sequence, Dum-Dum!!?





There must be something really wrong with you, Bullbit!

Why? Because I'm a devoted cop? Because bloodshed doesn't affect me? Because sadism doesn't affect me? Because inhumanity doesn't affect me? Is that what makes you say something is wrong with me??

No... because I'm standing here nude and it doesn't affect you! Devoted cop or not... something **MUST** be wrong with you!!

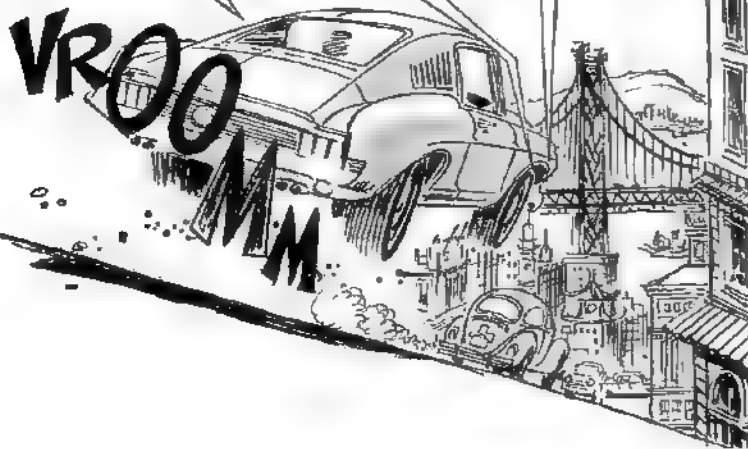
Oh-oh! There's the hired killer and his driver in that car! Now, there are two ways I can handle this situation! One—I can cautiously trail them until I get a chance to call headquarters so they can set up roadblocks and capture them alive—thus avoiding needless bloodshed! Or, two—I can provoke them into a wild senseless chase through the streets that will endanger the lives of thousands!



My choice, of course, is simple! **AVOID LOGIC!!**

What the... **HEY!** Look what's following us!!

Good grief!! It was tough enough accepting "The Flying Nun"... but this is **RIDICULOUS!!**

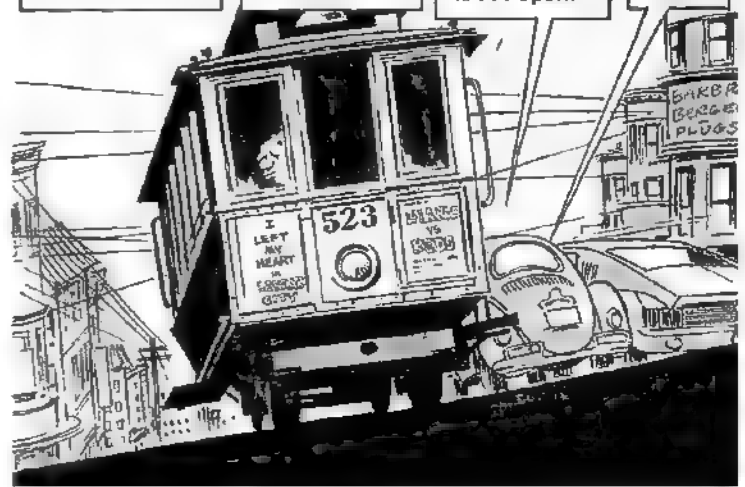


It's Bullbit!! Pull up alongside him and I'll blow his brains out!

Wait! He seems to be saying something! Can you read lips?

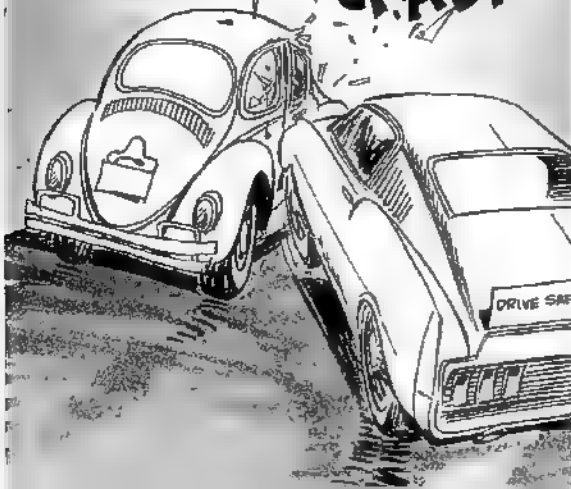
He's saying, "Your... door is... open!"

Tell him, "Thanks a lot!"



Never mind! He **JUST SHUT IT!!**

CRASH!



Listen, Bullbit! Before we go any further, there's one question I'd like to ask you! What logical reason can you give me for not finishing me off when you had so many chances to shoot me during that chase through the hospital? That's something an experienced killer like me cannot swallow!

You may be an experienced killer, but from movie-making you know nothing! If I'd finished you off in the hospital, what excuse would we have for this exciting "Car Chase" sequence, Dum-dum?





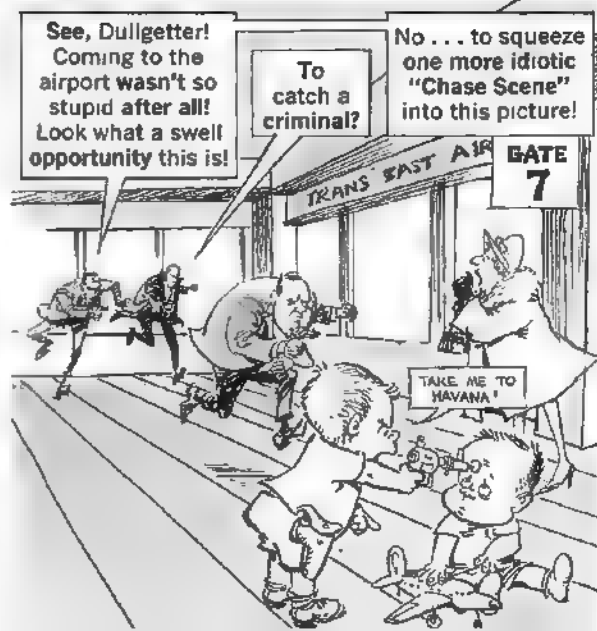
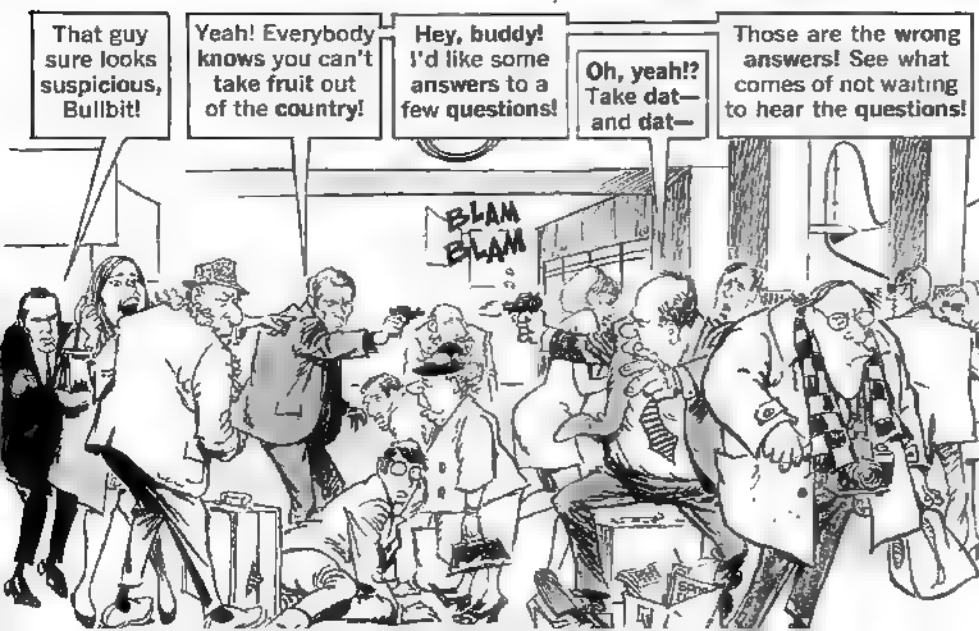
At this very moment, Organized Crime's "Mr. Big" is preparing to leave the country! Do you realize what a tremendous challenge lies ahead of you?

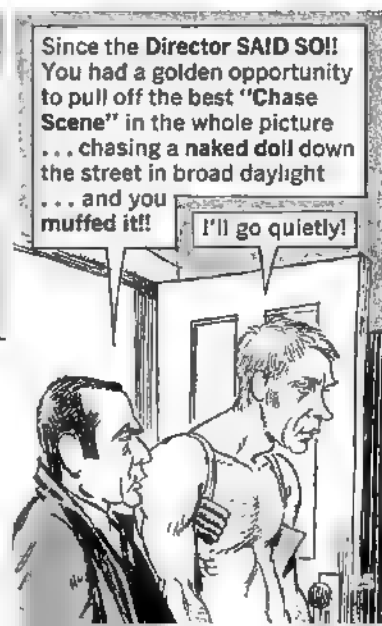
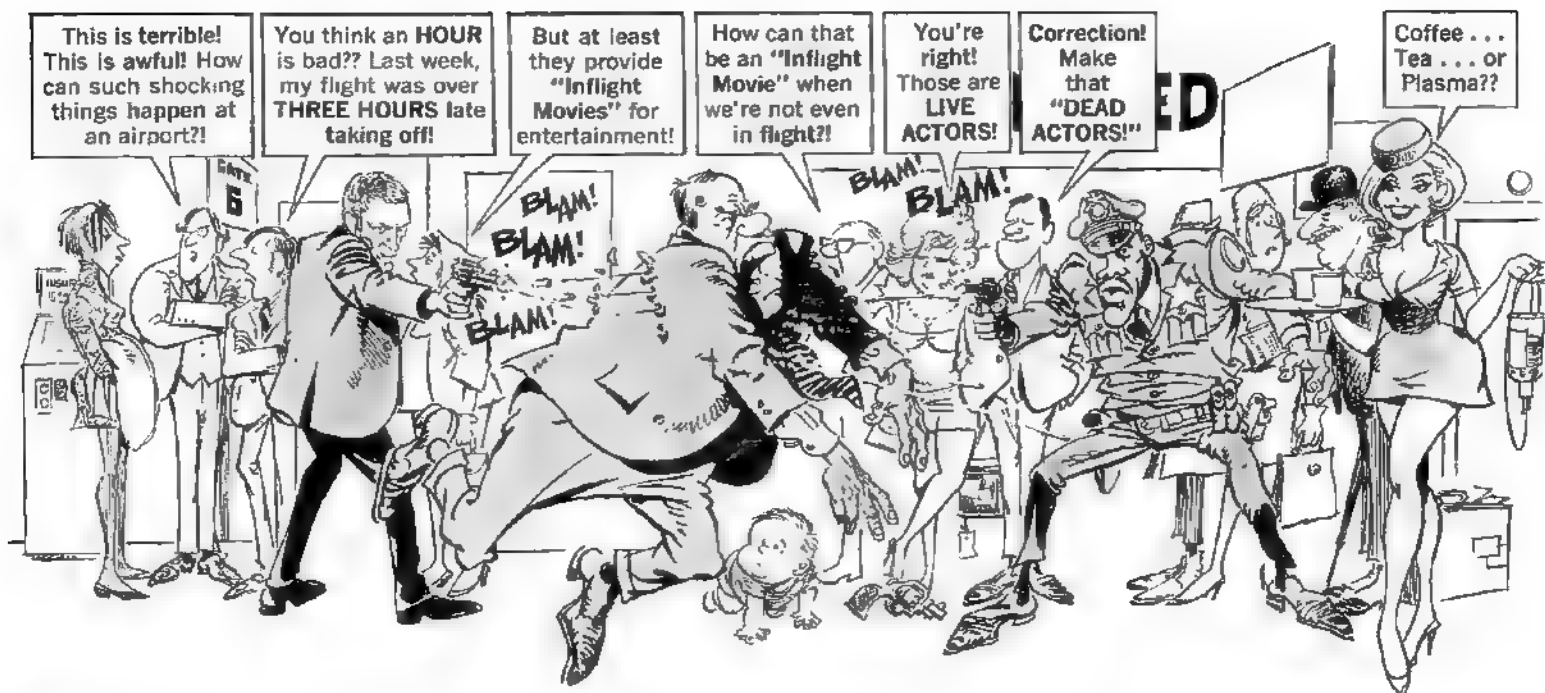
You mean the tremendous challenge of nailing the nation's "No. 1 Criminal" and making America a better place in which to live?

No, the challenge of explaining why we're here at the airport, when "Mr Big" is supposed to be leaving the country by boat!

Sorry, Sir! You're seventy pounds over!

Dat's okay! I'll just leave out some of dese here pineapples!

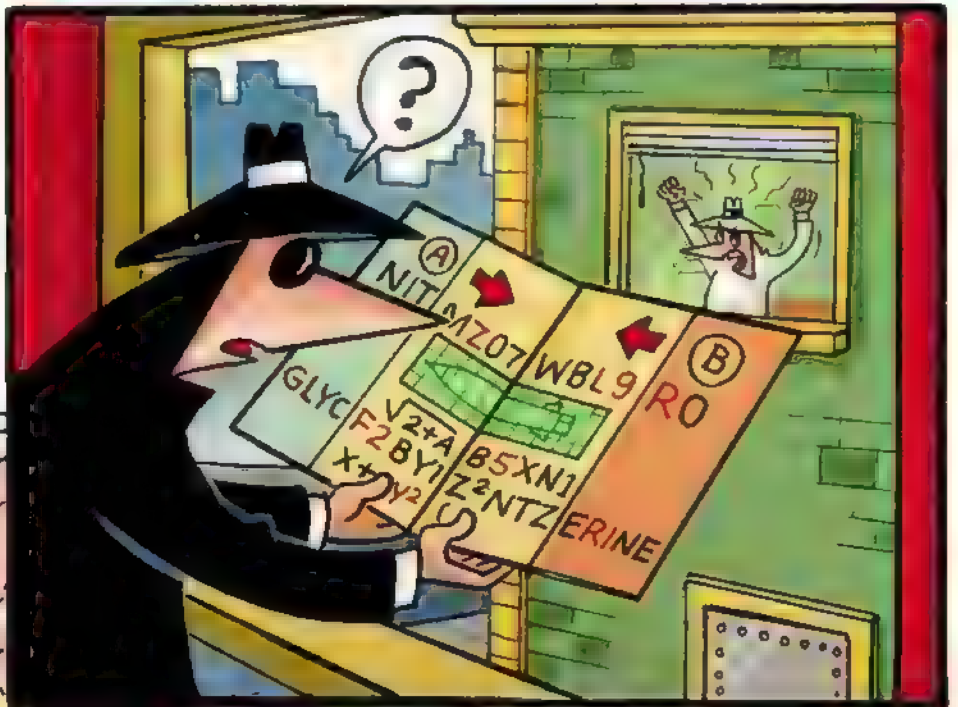
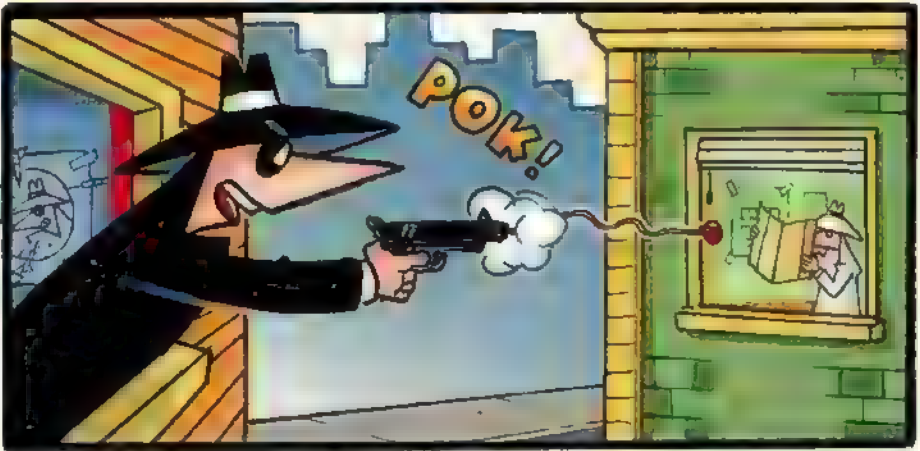






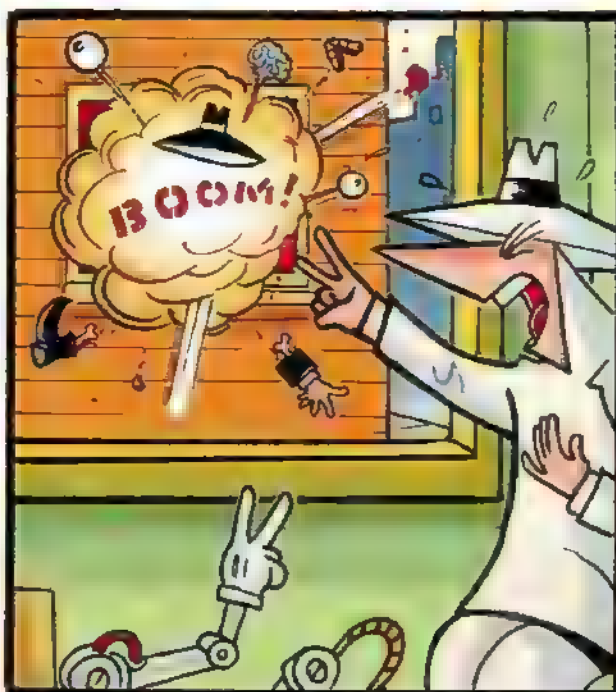
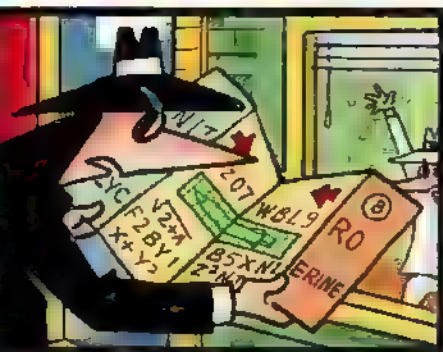
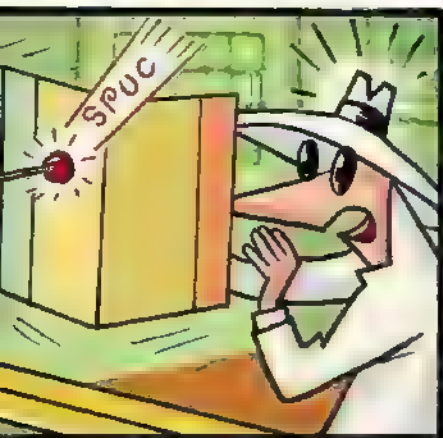
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WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



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KUPER



PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS DEPT.

Are you plagued by clods who ask stupid questions? We mean the kind of questions to which the answers are painfully obvious. Doesn't it drive you nuts do? Well, you can! All you need is a sense of humor, a little practice, and a mean, rotten disposition. You also need to convince yourself that there is nothing across to you? Isn't this the perfect time to come up with one of them snappy answers? Okay! Study the typical situations on these pages and practice

MAD'S SNAPPY ANSWERS



No, thanks!
I already
have one!

No, I'm a
modern
sculptor!

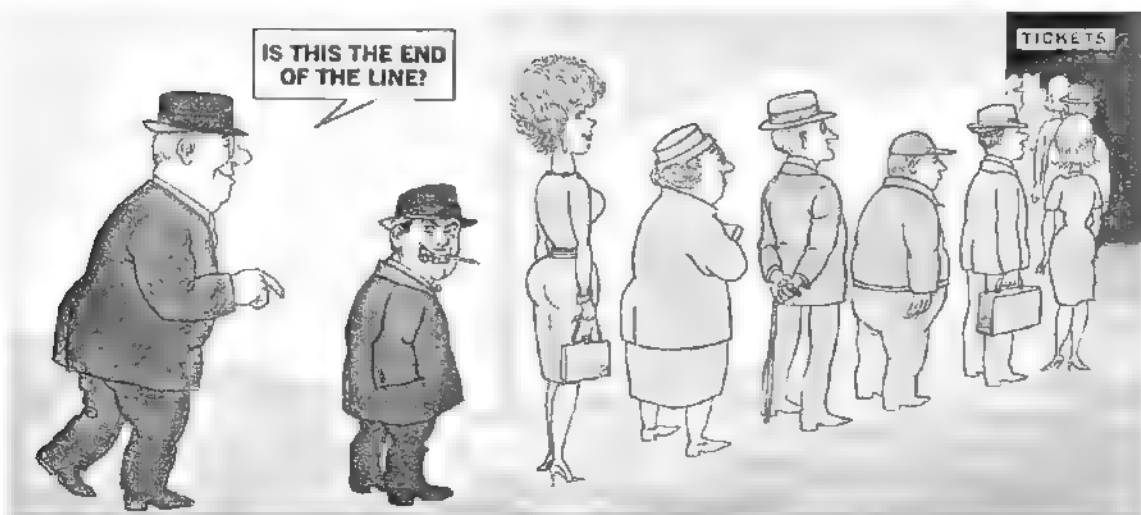
No, I'm
starting a
junk yard!



No, I'm
doing
The Frug!

No, I'm
studying to
be a kangaroo!

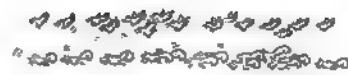
No, I'm
hitchhiking to
the bathroom!



No, it's the beginning!
We're all facing backwards!

No, it's the end of a freight
train, and I'm the caboose!

No, it's a group of casual
strollers, who, by some
fantastic coincidence, have
come to stand one behind
the other at this one spot!



...s to have to give such answers? Don't you wish you could come up with snappy answers that would put these dolts down, like the comics on TV always
g worse than stupid clods who ask pointless, unnecessary questions. Is that clear? Do you understand what we mean? Are we getting the point of this article
e giving the snappy answers we've printed. Then start making up your own. Before long you'll see how gratifying it is to humiliate people with...

TO STUPID QUESTIONS

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



IS HE SICK?

No, he's resting up for his world championship fight tonight!

No, he's rehearsing a new comedy routine!

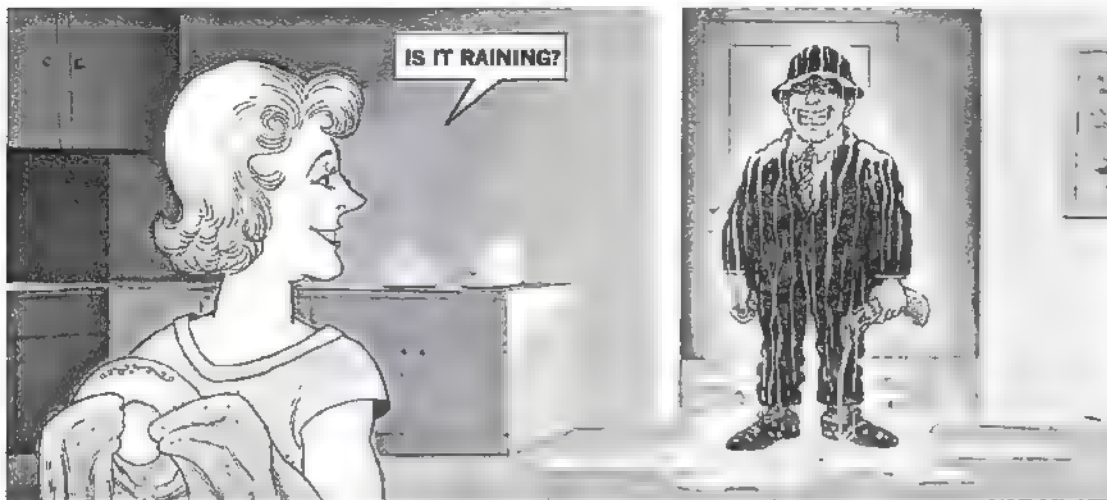
No, he's just taking a short four-week nap!

.....

.....

.....

.....



IS IT RAINING?

No, I always shower with my clothes on before I come into the house!

No, I came home by sewer!

No, it's hot out and I'm sweating!

.....

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.....

.....



ARE YOU GOING UP?

NEXT
CAR UP

No, we're going to fool everybody and go sideways this time!

No, we're standing still! You must be going down!

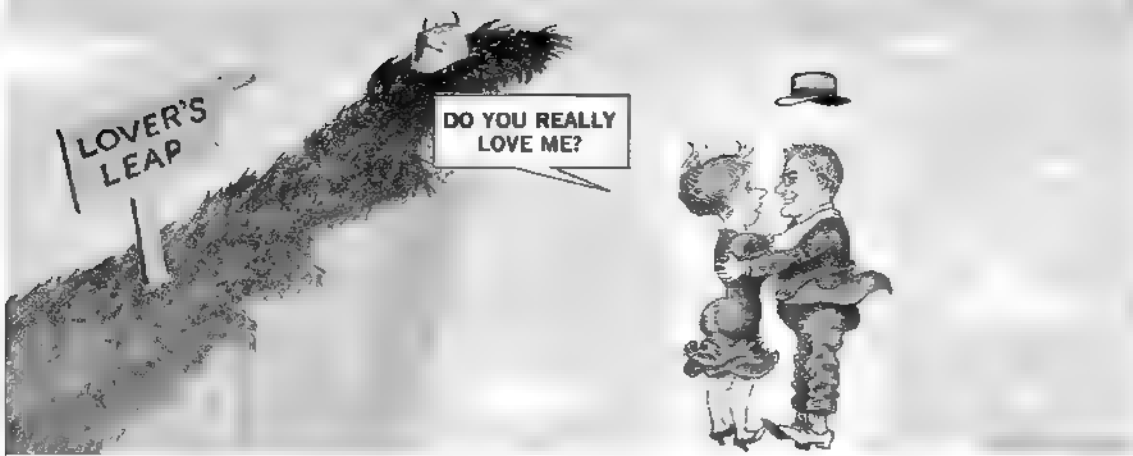
No, this is a phone booth and we're trying to see how many college students we can pack into it!

.....

.....

.....

.....



No, tomorrow I'm doing this with another girl!

No, but in time, I'm sure I can learn to!

Love—shmov—live for the moment, I always say!



No, it's Goldilocks wondering who slept in her bed!

No, it's Allen Funt, and we're on "Candid Camera"!

No, it's some two-timed, infuriated, cuckold total stranger who's going to kill us!



No, I'm just worn out from turning the pages of my newspaper on the ride home!

No, it's the lunchtime cavorting at the Playboy Club that does me in!

No, I'm practicing for the lead in "Death of a Salesman"—if it's ever revived!



No, it's very well-mannered!

No, we're testing a new and improved room deodorant!

No, it's just that I don't know how to spell "ROTTEN"!

THE TELEVISION STUDIO



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #102 APR 1966

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE



HEAVEN CAN'T WAIT CRAFT

How often have you read a label with the words "Warning: Contains Harmful Chemicals. In Case of Swallow, Call Doctor Immediately." and then you see a finger down the victim's throat, but let's face it: How many people do you really care enough about that you were willing to do it, what happens if you've got short, stubby fingers? Do you go in up to your elbow? In this age of

THE MAD EMERGENCY BAL THE POTRZEBIE

It is first important that you determine if the Potrzebie Maneuver is necessary. Smacking the victim upside the head while screaming something along the lines of "Schmuck! Did you just drink that bottle of Woolite?" usually clears up this question swiftly and effectively. If it is determined that the Potrzebie Maneuver is required, act quickly and calmly. Follow each of the steps below for professional results.

WHAT YOU WILL NEED

ONE VICTIM

ONE STUBBY CHAIR

67 INCHES OF STRETCHED ROPE

FEWERAL HUNDREN DOLLARS (in cash)

ONE TELEVISION SET (color)

VOLUCASSETTE RECORDER (with remote control)

ONE STEREO SYSTEM (with cassette deck)

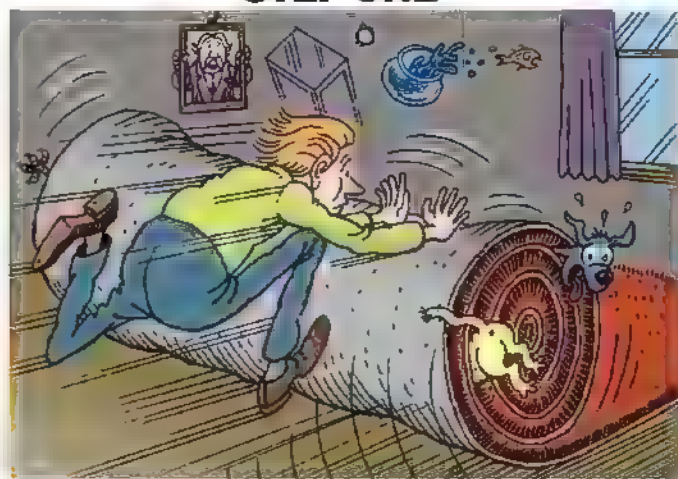
L.L. BEAN RAINCOAT WITH MATERNIS DUCK BOOTS (your size)

ONE BULLHORN

AT LEAST ONE LADIES' MAGAZINE

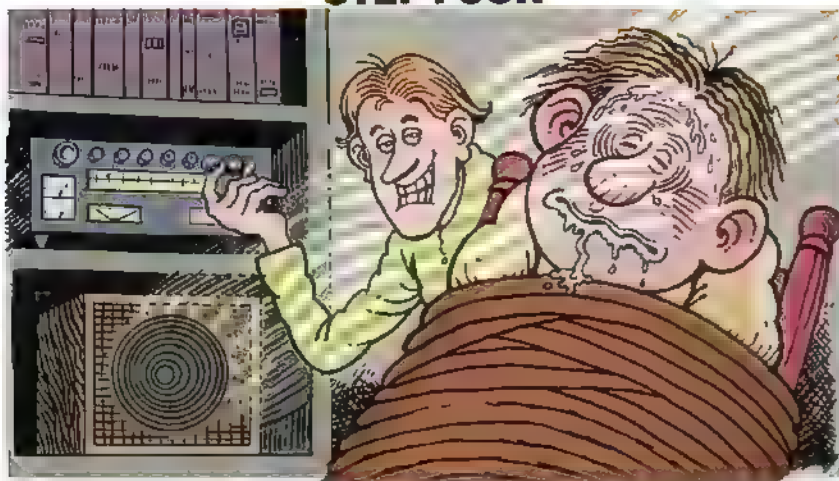
ONE OFFICIAL BOY SCOUT COMPASS

STEP ONE



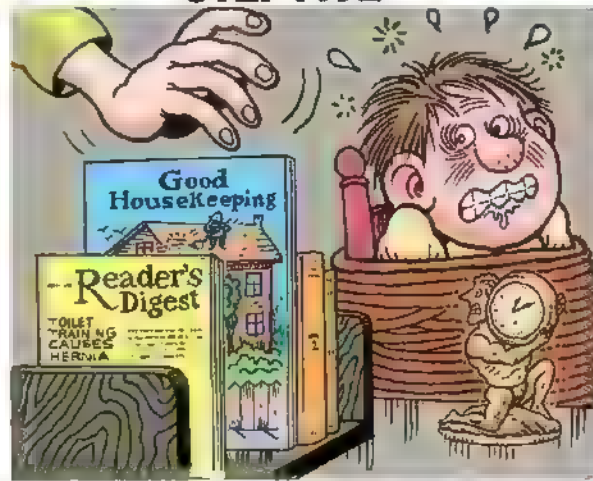
Immediately clear the room of all your valuable and/or stainable possessions. (The Potrzebie Maneuver never fails!) If you have wall-to-wall carpeting, we suggest that you wait for a sale before buying some.

STEP FOUR



Turn on your stereo and pop in an endless-loop cassette of Debbie Boone singing "You Light Up My Life." Should you not own a copy of this prized recording, virtually any love song by Barry Manilow or Lionel Richie will do. Turn the volume to "Loud." Within 60 seconds, the victim should begin to break into a cold sweat. Moaning and writhing is also very common.

STEP FIVE



Open a copy of *Good Housekeeping* or *Reader's Digest*. Turn to the article on Marie Osmond in which Marie tells of the joys of being a mother and how she's glad she waited until she was married to refer to her husband by his first name.

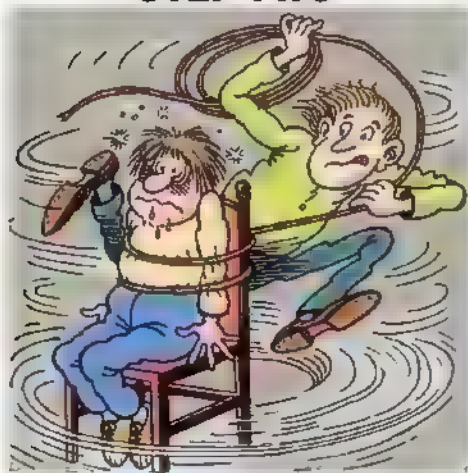
Howing, Induce Vomiting Immediately"? Good advice, but how do you induce vomiting? You can stick your finger down their throat...and then wait around until they barfed?! Yeech! Even if you have a lot of space shuttles and Tupperware, there's got to be a better way to get someone to lose their lunch. Introducing...

POTRZEBIE-INDUCING TECHNIQUE THE MANEUVER



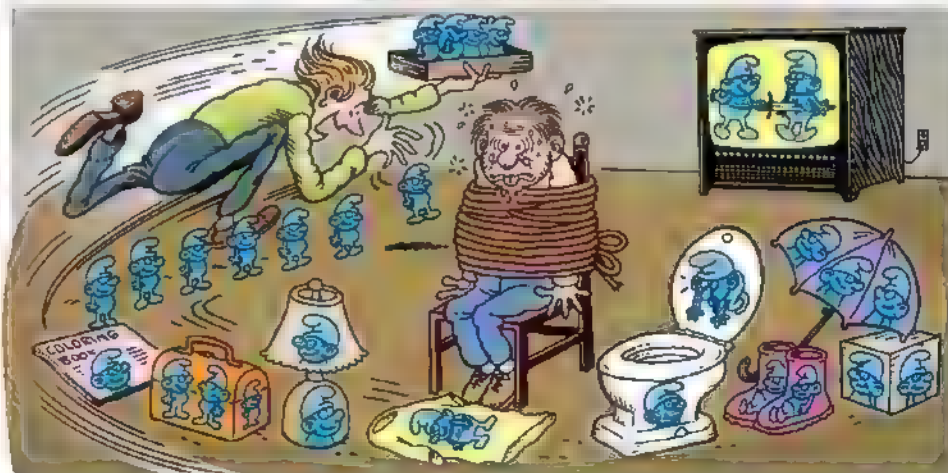
WRITER JOHN FICARRA ARTIST AL JAFFEE
COLORIST NATHAN KANE

STEP TWO

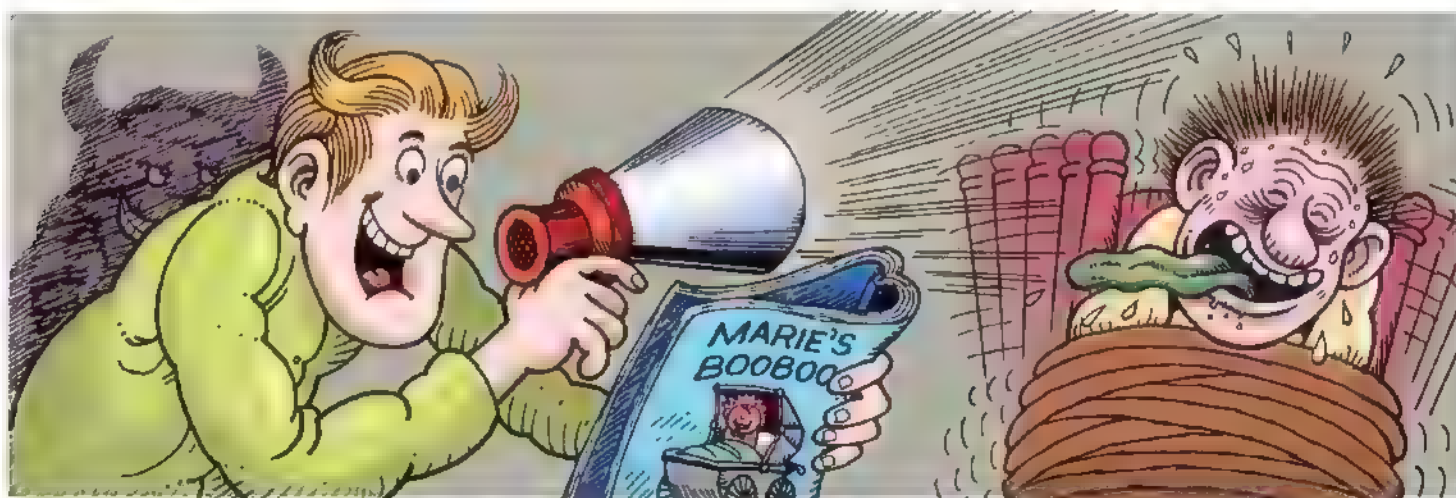


Using the strong rope, tie the victim securely to a sturdy chair in the center of the room, facing northwest. Loosen the victim's shirt collar and remove their shoes (or vice versa).

STEP THREE



Run to the nearest mall and purchase one of everything that has a Smurf on it (clothing, lunch boxes, etc.). Bring these few hundred items home and display them so they completely encircle the victim. A general feeling of discomfort should immediately be evident on the victim's face. (Note: In the unlikely event that the store is out of Smurf stuff, several hundred Hello Kitty items will serve the same purpose nicely.)

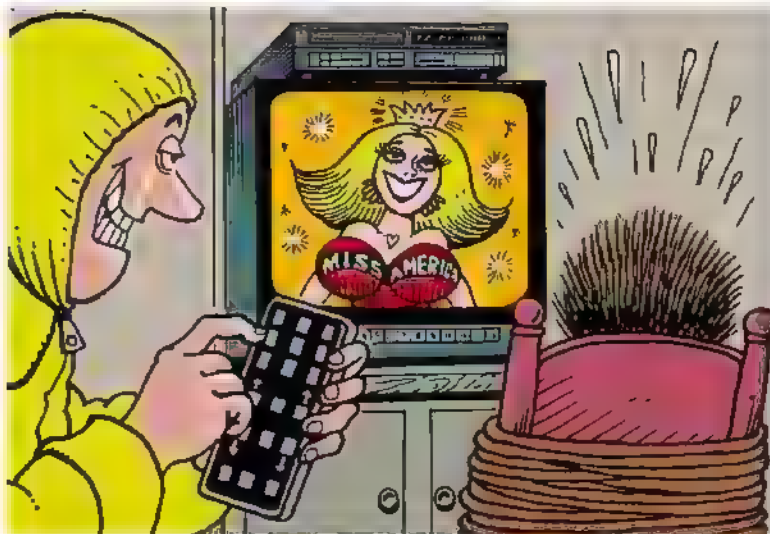


Using a bullhorn, read the entire article out loud to the victim, pausing when necessary to hold up any pictures of Marie and her baby that might accompany the article. Your victim should now be twitching wildly. Do not be alarmed by this or if the victim's tongue hangs limp and lifeless out of his mouth. It is imperative that you be strong at this point and ignore all pleas by the victim, however pathetic, for you to stop administering the Potrzebie Maneuver.

STEP SIX



The victim should now be disoriented and showing signs of being ready to heave-ho, such as drooling or moaning, "Oh my God, I'm gonna be sick!" Quickly put on your L.L. Bean coat and duck boots!



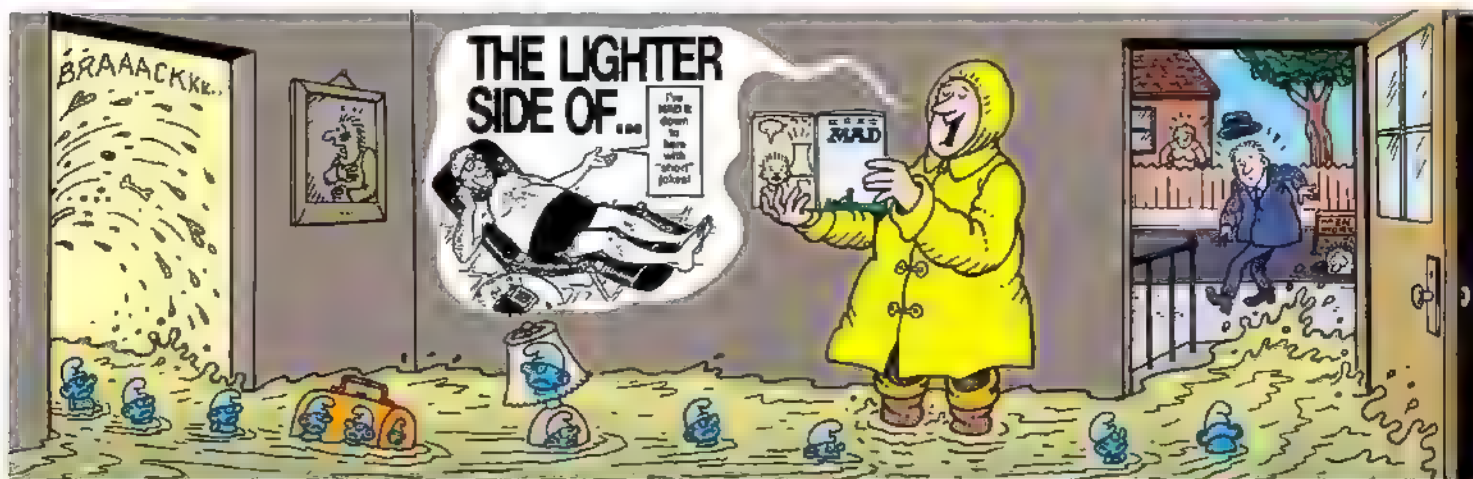
Using remote controls from a nearby room, click on your TV and videocassette recorder. Pop in a previously recorded tape of any Miss America pageant and fast forward to the part of the program when the five finalists tell how, if they win, they will use the Miss America title to promote peace and end world hunger.

NOTE: If a tape of the Miss America Pageant is not available, any of the following programs may be used in its place:

Any of Carvel's Cookie Puss ads. *The Old Time Gospel Hour* starring the Rev. Jerry Falwell, any episode of *The Love Boat* in which Charo, Bert Convy, or Barbi Benton guest-starred, any episode of *Fantasy Island* in which Charo, Bert Convy, or Barbi Benton guest-starred; Richard Nixon's "Checkers" speech; Richard Nixon's "I am not a crook!" speech; Richard Nixon's resignation speech; any acceptance speech delivered at The People's Choice Awards dinner; any rerun of *Little House on the Prairie* filmed after the Ingles' oldest daughter went blind.

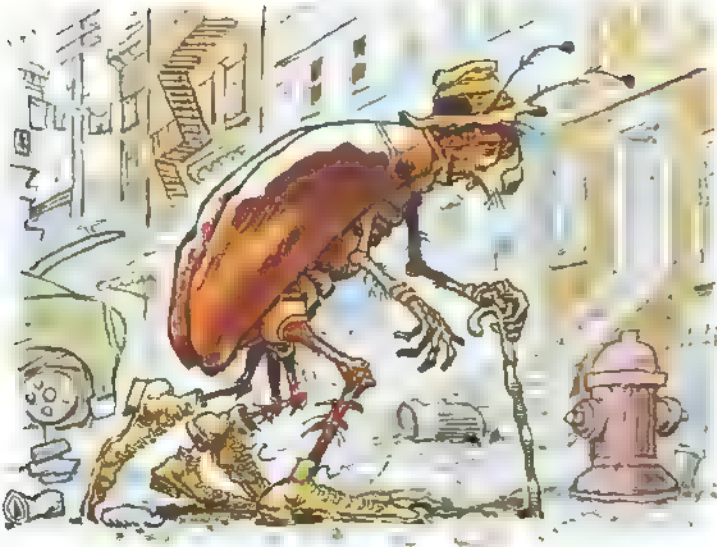
By now the victim should be tossing his cookies all over the place, but preferably all over the Smurfs. Congratulations on saving yet another human life! But in the unlikely event that the victim still has not barfed, there is one last-ditch step to the Potrzebie Maneuver. While critics have labeled this step "barbaric," "sadistic," and "extremely not nice," it has never failed to make even the toughest person cough up their guts. **WARNING: USE STEP Y ONLY IF ALL ELSE FAILS!!**

STEP Y

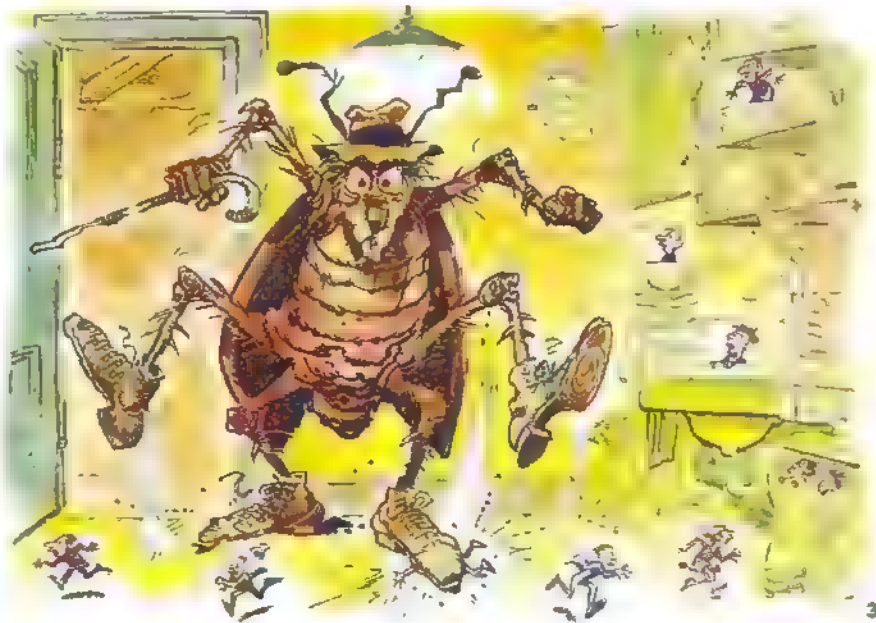


Pick up the current issue of MAD Magazine. Either alone or with the same friends who helped you roll up the wall-to-wall carpeting in Step One, act out all parts of Dave Berg's "The Lighter Side of..." in front of the victim. **WARNING: MAD assumes no responsibility should you elect to use this extreme measure!!**

ONE NIGHT IN THE CITY



WRITER AL JAFFEE ARTIST JACK DAVIS



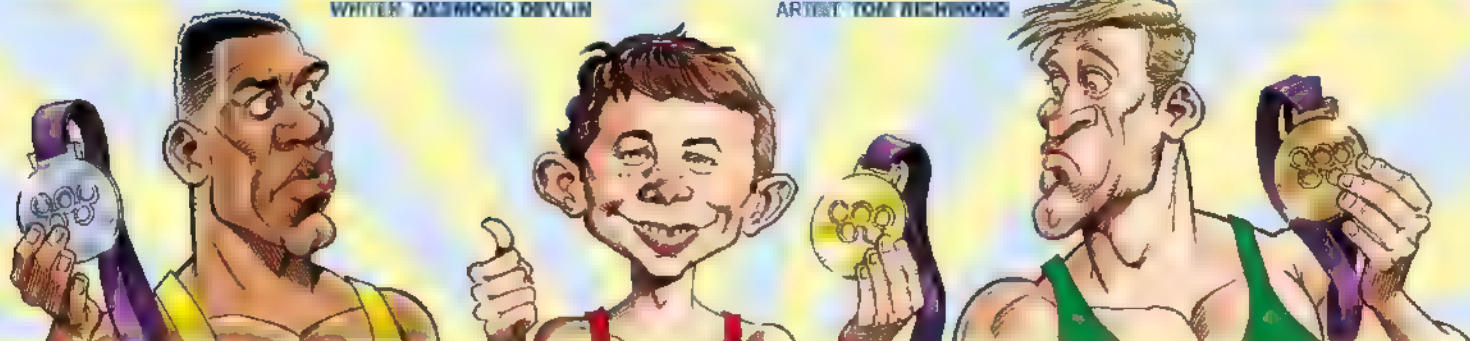


There are two ways to become an Olympic champion: You can train hard, eat properly, and practice the intricacies of your sport for your entire life (that's the dumb way). Or you can just show up at the event with special gear and...

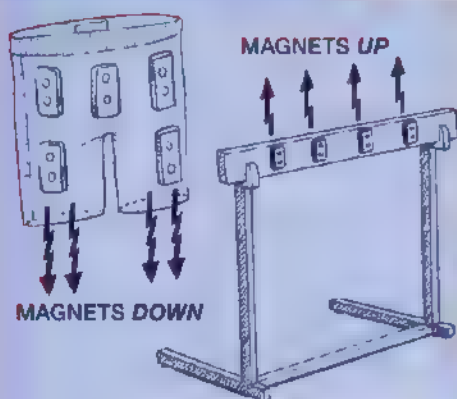
CHEAT YOUR WAY TO OLYMPIC GOLD!

WRITER: DEMONIO DEVLIN

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND



MEN'S 110M HURDLES



Reverse your magnetic appeal and win! Glue 340 magnets to each hurdle in your lane, and line your shorts with magnets, too! Remember: You want magnetic repulsion, not attraction—get it wrong and you'll be headed to the E.R. at top speed!



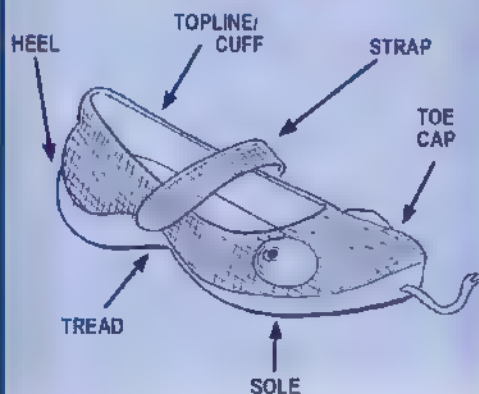
The opposing magnetic force will help hurl your body upward and forward. You won't win any medals for finesse, but your name will be in the record books.



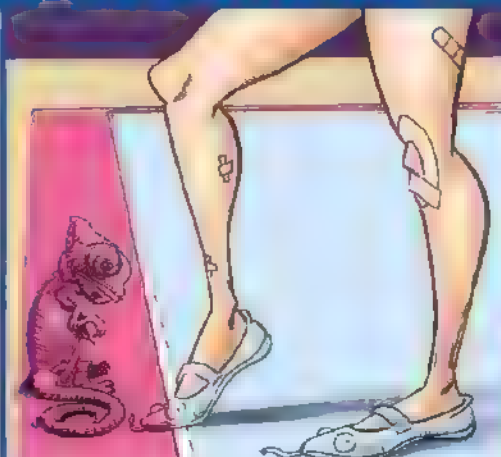
WARNING:

Do NOT go near the shot put competition while wearing magnetic trunks

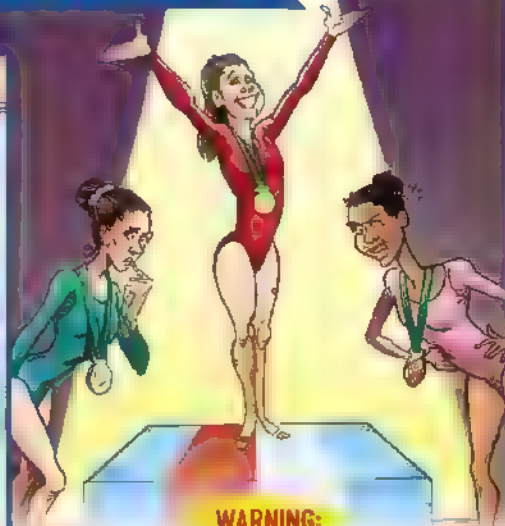
WOMEN'S FLOOR EXERCISES



It's easy to misstep in a sport built on technicalities. If your toe even grazes the boundary line, you'll kiss the gold goodbye! So have a discreet shoemaker (or a pet shop owner with debts) craft slippers out of chameleon skin.



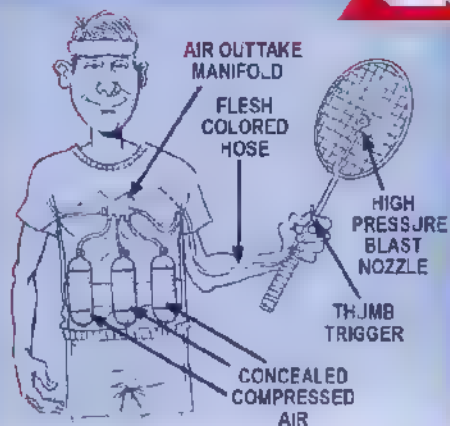
It won't matter if your whole damn foot steps out of bounds, because the color-changing lizard skin will instantly make it blend in with its surroundings, disguising your lack of coordination!



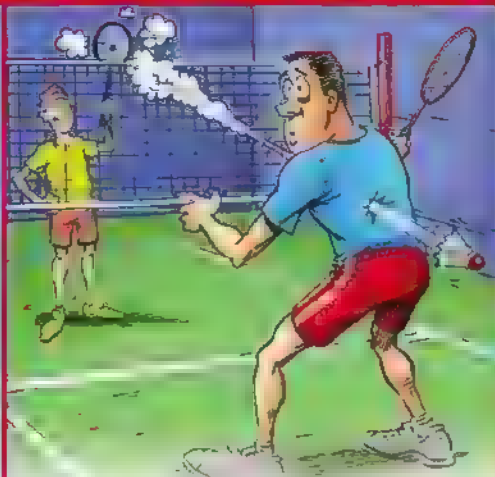
WARNING:

Switch to normal shoes before accepting your medal. Those colorful podiums can quickly give you away!

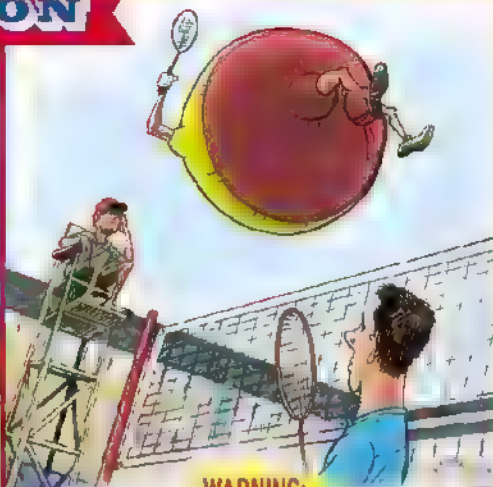
MEN'S BADMINTON



Making a shuttlecock soar involves muscles you don't have—or need! Hollow out your racquet handle and insert an air nozzle. Extend flesh-tone tubing toward compressed-air canisters hidden on your body—all connected to a sneaky trigger valve on your racquet



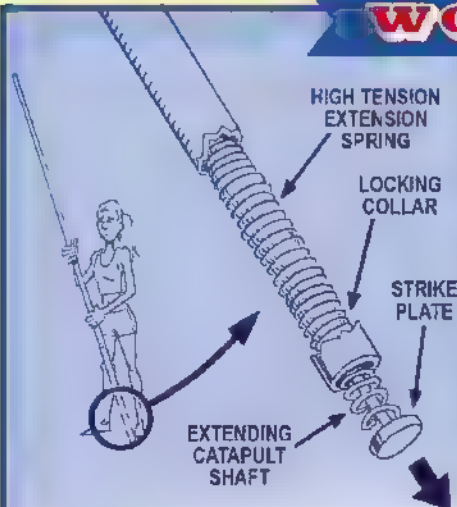
One push of the valve blasts a highly concentrated jet of air at the birdie, rocketing it past your confused opponent at a speed never before seen in badminton.



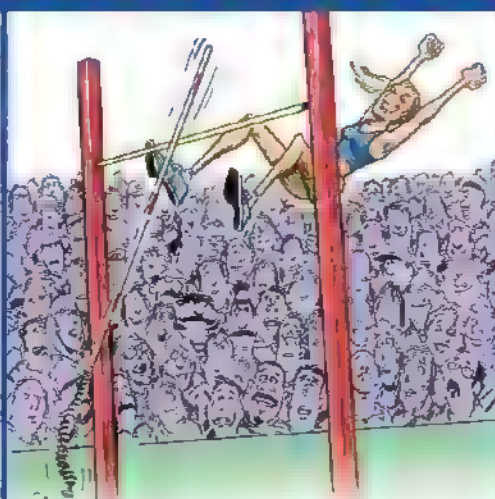
WARNING:

Use quality, heavy-duty tubing. If the connection comes loose, the air canisters could rupture inside your clothes. Your ballooning will be impossible to explain to referees.

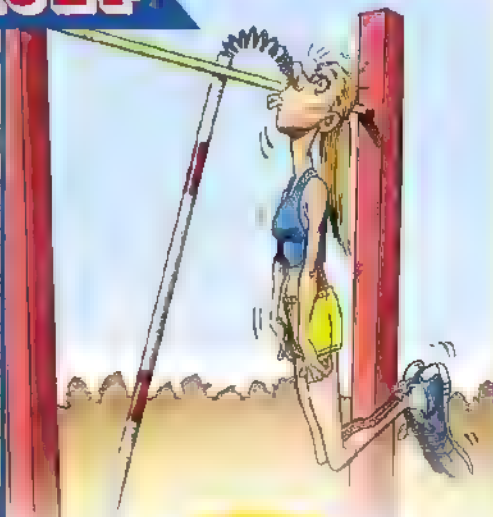
WOMEN'S POLE VAULT



Before you work that pole, install a compressed extension spring inside. When the end strikes the ground, the pressure will stretch the spring in the opposite direction—and that direction is UP! You'll "spring" an extra 12 feet.



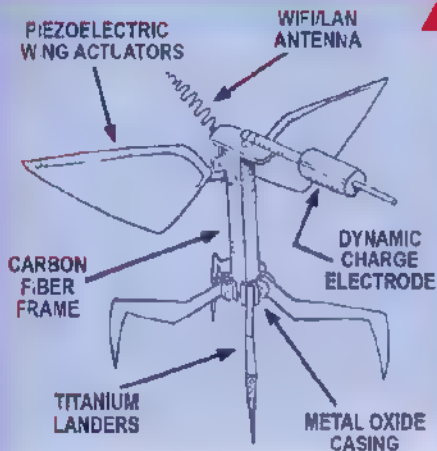
No one will spot your chicanery, because all eyes will be 19 feet in the air, watching you sail over the crossbar as the sneakiness happens at ground level!



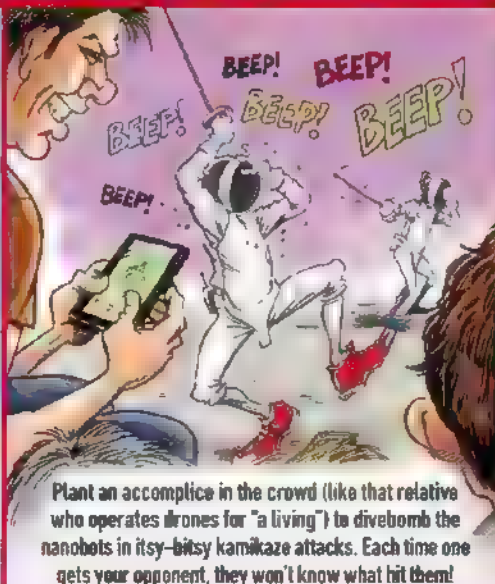
WARNING:

We shouldn't have to say this... but hold the pole with the spring end pointed DOWN.

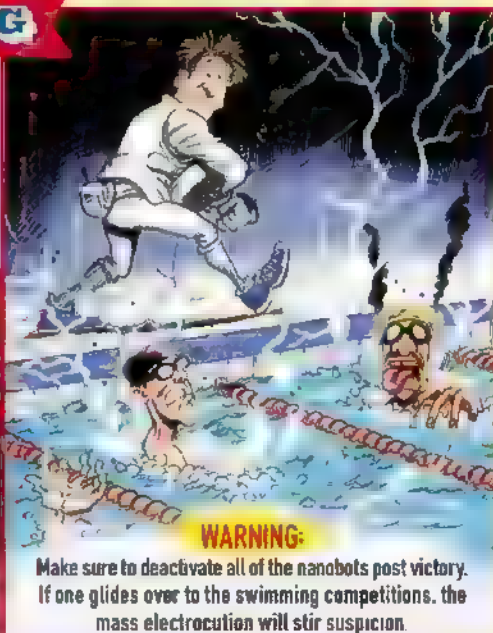
MEN'S FENCING



You can't fake it in fencing. If the tip of your sword so much as skims your opponent, the electric buzzer registers a hit. You're going to need a little help—and we do mean "little." Nanobots can be measured in sub-millimeters, and some can fly!



Plant an accomplice in the crowd (like that relative who operates drones for "a living") to divebomb the nanobots in itsy-bitsy kamikaze attacks. Each time one gets your opponent, they won't know what hit them!



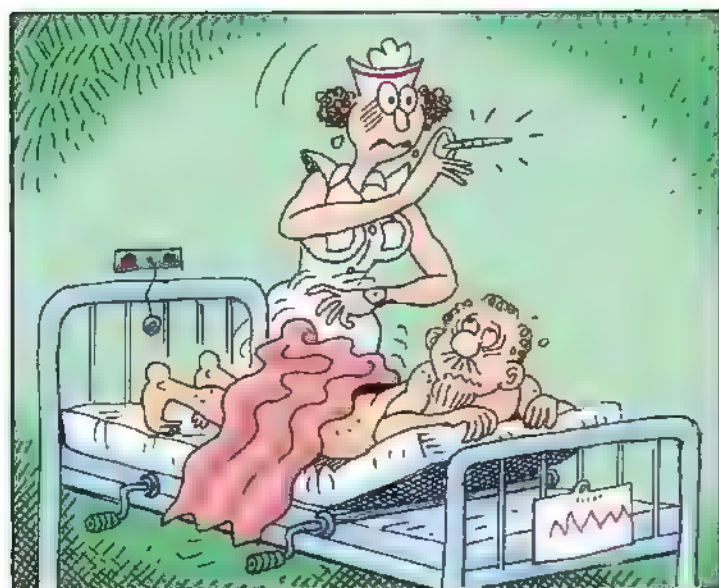
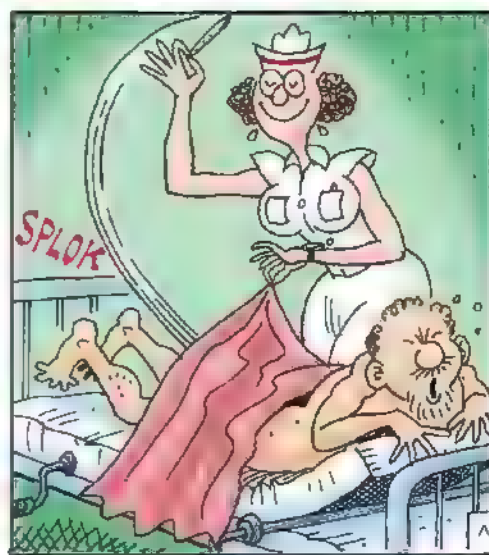
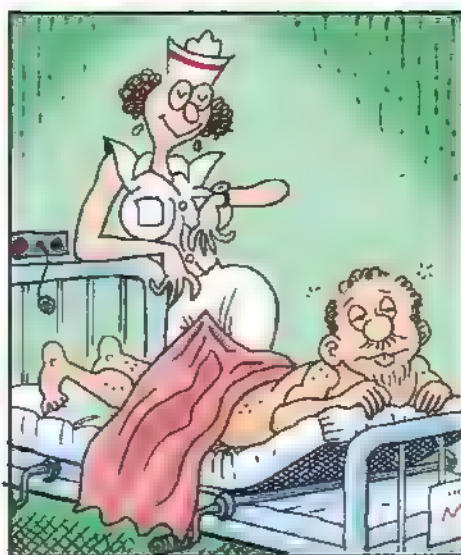
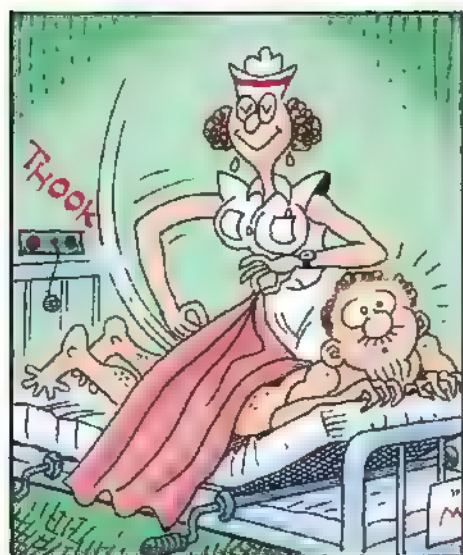
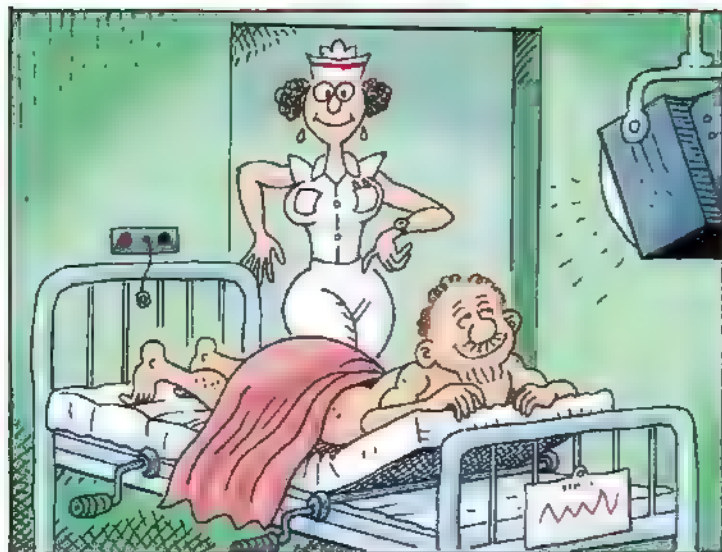
WARNING:

Make sure to deactivate all of the nanobots post victory. If one glides over to the swimming competitions, the mass electrocution will stir suspicion.



And now MAD presents another installment from our collection of...

GREAT MOMENTS IN MEDICINE



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #302 APR 1991

WRITER NICK MEGLIN ARTIST AL JAFFEE COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN



Have you ever wondered what happens to all the news that's *not* fit to print in *The New York Times*...or any other decent newspaper, for that matter? Well, it's all gathered up weekly in a rag called...

NATIONAL PERSPIRER

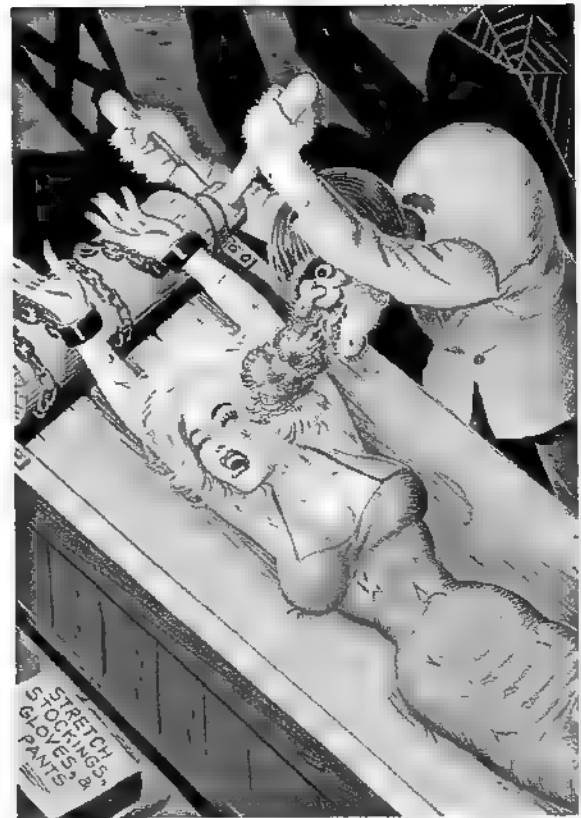
THE WORLD'S SLIMIEST PAPER

★\$%&?! **15c**
FEATURE

Vol. Yecch, No. Gackkk, June 5, 1966

BLONDE BOMBSHELL REVEALS:

**I WAS
TORTURED FOR
EIGHT YEARS
BY A DEMENTED
HUNCHBACK
WITH BAD
BREATH NAMED HAROLD, BUT
WE'RE NOT GETTING MARRIED
...WE'RE JUST GOOD FRIENDS**



WRITER LARRY SIEGEL ARTIST AL JAFFEE

Man Beats Wife To Death With Cooked Cauliflower

For sixteen weeks, Herbert Woodward, of Zanesville, Ohio, had been savagely beating his wife, Gloria, with a cooked cauliflower. And last Tuesday, he finally succeeded in killing her.

"It was a very slow, painful, brutal death," confessed Woodward when they found him with the still warm, but soft and crumbling cauliflower in his trembling hand. "I swear I'll never do anything like that again!"

Next week, Woodward plans to start beating his new wife, Selma, with a raw cauliflower.



SHOW-OFF: Herbert Woodward holds weapon with which he brutally murdered his wife.

Chops Off His Fiancee's Head Because She Was Taller Than He



CHOP LOUIE: Louis Ebbs demonstrates how he found the answer to his height problem.

Five-foot-three-inch Louis Ebbs, of Duluth, Minnesota, had always been annoyed by the fact that his girl, Cynthia Jukes, was taller than he. So last week, Louie decided to do something about it. He chopped her head off.

When he was finished, the blushing Ebbs, whose nickname is "Clumsy," said, "Oops, that's one on me. I really meant to chop off her legs, but I guess my aim was bad."

(If any of you readers have had an experience like this, send it to: "Embarrassing Moments" c/o the PERSPIRER.)

President Johnson Expects Balanced Budget In 1966

President Lyndon B. Johnson announced in Washington today that—

Thus ran the headline and first three lines of the last news story ever written by PERSPIRER reporter Elwood Gibbons, who was brutally hacked to bits by PERSPIRER Managing Editor, Arnold Schlock this morning.

"That's the last time Gibbons will ever try to sneak a legitimate news story into this paper!" Schlock told the staff.

Father Not Concerned About Caterpillar Son

Relatives and friends of 4-year-old David Alvin Zibindin, of Ottawa, Canada, are upset because the boy was born with all the features of a caterpillar. But the child's father, Selig, is not the least bit worried.

"It's nothing to be concerned about," Selig Zibindin told a reporter from the PERSPIRER in

an exclusive interview. "He'll outgrow it, just as I did when I was his age!"

And then, to signify that the interview was at an end, Selig flapped his butterfly wings and flew away.

Puts TV Dinner To Bed And Then Eats His Son

Professor Henry Peckle, of Southwestern Azalea College, in Terre Haute, Indiana, is so wrapped up in his life's study, Medieval Plumbing, that he often does not know what he's doing around the house.

Last Friday evening, Professor Peckle absent-mindedly tucked his TV Dinner into bed, and then ate his son, Lance.

When Professor Peckle and his wife, Dill, went to church on Sunday to

light a candle for their late son, the distraught Professor sobbed, "Now, all I have is you, my dear."

Whereupon he kissed the candle tenderly, and then set fire to the top of his wife's head.

8-Year-Old Girl Gives Birth To 14-Year-Old Boy

At Westland General Hospital in Yellowfoot, North Dakota, last Saturday, 8-year-old Joannie Pfeffer gave birth to a 14-year-old boy.

When asked by the PERSPIRER to explain how it is possible for a 14-year-old boy to be born, obstetrician John

Philips Suett shrugged his shoulders and said, "You never know what these teenagers today are going to do next!"



EXTRA SPECIAL DELIVERY: Joannie Pfeffer proudly feeds her new 14-year-old baby boy.

NATIONAL PERSPIRER

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SELFISHIO POOP, Publisher.
ARNOLD SCHLOCK, Managing Editor.
ED FLAGELL, Executive Whipping Editor.
AL GORE, Bad Taste Editor.
VINCENT SIMMS, Dismembered Body
(Below the Waist) Photographer.
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National Perspirer "Victim of the Year" Tells How:

I Was Flogged For 912 Straight Hours By A Crazy Albanian Dwarf—Setting A New NATIONAL PERSPIRER Record

By PHOEBE OSTERMEYER

As a Free-Lance Torture Victim for the NATIONAL PERSPIRER, I must admit that, at the beginning, everything seemed to go wrong on the morning of February 11th. As I was taking out the garbage from my home in Provo, Utah, I was kidnapped by a sandy-haired, unemployed Employment Office clerk named Irwin, who took me to a cave.

"I'm going to do you a favor," said Irwin, breaking eight bones in my wrist. "I'm going to torture you—and then you can sell the exclusive story to the PERSPIRER and make a bundle of cash."

"Do you think that for one moment the PERSPIRER would buy this story?" I laughed. "Look at you. Why, you're nothing but a sandy-haired unemployed Employment Office clerk."

"So what's wrong with that?" he asked, setting fire to the straws jammed under my fingernails.

"Don't you see, you fool?" I explained. "You're too normal! The PERSPIRER reader only likes to read stories about *freaks*!"

"Look, look," Irwin cried desperately, bending his right thumb all the way back to his wrist. "I'm double-jointed!"

"And you think that makes you a freak?" I laughed again. "Forget it, Mac. The PERSPIRER won't buy this story no matter what you do to me!"

But talking to Irwin was like talking to a wall. Here's what he did to me in that cave:

- He broke 272 bones in my body in alphabetical order, starting with my coccyx and working his way down to my tibia.

- He played touch football with a hibernating bear who had insomnia, using me as the playing field.

- He replaced my brain with a rotten cabbage.

- He hollered on me.

While I am not normally a rude person, when Irwin was finished torturing me 24 hours later, I yawned in his face. "Sorry," I told him. "The PERSPIRER still won't buy it."

"Okay, you win," he shrugged. "I'll get my friend, Mr. Doppelkov."

He left the cave and returned a short while later with his friend, who was a crazy Albanian dwarf.



FLUKIE FOOTBALL: Phoebe's original abductor, Irwin, and unidentified insomniac bear play touch tackle on back of kidnapped girl, a torture device that wasn't counted in judges' "Victim Of The Year" decision.



HISTORIC MOMENT: Selfishio Poop, Publisher of the NATIONAL PERSPIRER, presents Phoebe Ostermeyer with coveted "Torture Victim of the Year" Award at the 12th Annual PERSPIRER Dinner.

"Now you're on the right track," I cried when I saw the dwarf. "But I've got news for you. I've already been tortured by a crazy Albanian dwarf. You can check the PERSPIRER of December 18th if you don't believe me."

"I believe you," pouted Irwin. "Why should you lie to me? I mean, after all, if you can't trust your own torture victim, who can you trust?" And then his face brightened. "But did that other Albanian dwarf have a hair-lip?" he grinned. "This one does!"

Naturally, the other dwarf had a hair-lip also—as a matter of fact, a much better one—but Irwin had gone to so much trouble, I just couldn't hurt his feelings any more. So I didn't mention it.

Well, that crazy Albanian dwarf began flogging me at 2:00 A.M. on February 13th, and I must admit that, at the beginning, he was a big nothing. I mean, I'd been flogged plenty of times before by much better floggers in incidents that never even made the PERSPIRER. But then, suddenly, along about March 4th, the three of us began to sense something big was happening. This flogging might just set a brand new non-stop PERSPIRER record! So we called up the PERSPIRER, and they sent over their Whipping Editor who personally witnessed the remaining eight days of my flogging. And the rest, as you know, is history.

Last week, along with 112 other "Victim Nominees," I was flown to the Dachan Mess Hall in Germany for the 11th Annual PERSPIRER Awards Dinner, where I was chosen "Torture Victim Of The Year."

There were tears in my eyes as I made my simple, yet effective acceptance speech: "I want to say that I couldn't have done all this alone. So I'd like to thank Irwin, and particularly Mr. Doppelkov, for working so tirelessly behind the scenes, mainly with that whip on my back. Thank you all, and bless you."

It was a beautiful ceremony, and afterwards, all



YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAGELLANT: Mr. Doppelkov, crazy Albanian dwarf, who was instrumental in setting a brand new PERSPIRER record.

the guests and nominees went up onto the stage. And with the Official Awards Orchestra, led by Rudolph Hess, playing in the background, we all flogged and clouted each other until dawn.

SEE FOLLOW-UP STORY WITH BLOODY FOLLOW-UP PICTURES, PG. 28.

NATIONAL PERSPIRER Page 3

News Photo Of The Week

In keeping with our policy of presenting our readers with all the vital news in these troubled times, here is an exciting photograph of a jackal retching.



And So They Were Married

Chic freak Muriel Demmish marries sleek freak Ralph Gibson in Santa Fe, N.M. When asked what he thought would be the major adjustment they would have to make during the marriage, Gibson replied, "Resolving our religious differences."



Operates On Siamese Twins

Dr. Milton Gritz operates on Siamese twins, Donald and Ronald Arbutnut. Actually, Donald and Ronald were not Siamese twins before the operation, but had merely come to Dr. Gritz for Tonsillectomies and he had mistakenly sewn them together. A recent high school graduate, thanks to an ad he answered on a matchbook cover, Dr. Gritz was heard to chuckle after the operation: "I still can't get the hang of this profession."

You Name It

We don't know what this unrecognizable, disgusting, messy blob is, but when our photographer spied it in a cow pasture the other day, he just *knew* it was for the News Photo Page of the **PERSPIRER**. Any of you readers know what it is? We can assure you of one thing: It smells something awful!



MAILBOX

Letters to the Mailbox should be addressed to: Mailbox, NATIONAL PERSPIRER, Five-Star Flea Circus Building, Times Square, New York City, New York, and should be written in English. If you cannot write English, get somebody to write your letter for you. Letters made from type out from this paper will be given special consideration.

Inquisitive

Can anyone tell me where I can get a small photograph of a rotting dog pancreas like the one I saw in last week's issue of the PERSPIRER. I'd like it for my wallet.—J. G., New Hyde Park, New York.

Holiday Spirit

I plan on indulging in a big three-hour Thanksgiving Day dinner come this November, and to insure my fully enjoying it, I would like to make arrangements with one of you PERSPIRER readers to come right over after it and give me a hard punch in the stomach.—A.B., Waco, Texas

A Friend In Need

Can anyone tell me what to do for a cleft palate. I don't have one now, but I'd sure like to have one.—Barney Judd, Tacoma, Washington

Blind Date, Anyone

I am a very lonely, very tiny, tattooed, bearded lady who would like to meet a nice PERSPIRER reader. I'll be standing under the clock in Grand Central Station in New York on Tuesday night at 9:30 P.M. You can't miss me. I'll be wearing a rose pinned to the empty sleeve of my blouse.—Y.L., Hoboken, New Jersey

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

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FOR ONLY**

You only lose \$8.60 over the regular newsstand price when you accept this subscription offer, but since most of you readers never got as far as the multiplication tables in school, you'll never realize it. Mail this coupon with \$12.50 to:

NATIONAL PERSPIRER
Five-Star Flea Circus Building
Times Square, New York City

PLEASE PRINT (or draw primitive pictures)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
NAME OF GUARDIAN OR ATTENDANT: _____

MY I.Q. IS: (check one) 31 ☐ 19 ☐ 8 ☐
0 ☐ Lower ☐
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP Gun Owner? ☐

LOWDOWN & DIRTY

By Alex Finkman

Italian actress Maria Cacciatore punched director Vito Fazzuli in the mouth because he made a pass at her . . . TV star John Kibosch doesn't know this yet, and neither do his doctors, but he's dying of cancer . . .

Italian actress Maria Cacciatore punched director Vito Fazzuli in the mouth because he didn't make a pass at her . . . Producer Ed McKay may deny this, but he's in the last stages of insanity and he has hemorrhoids . . . Italian actress Maria Cacciatore punched director Vito Fazzuli in the mouth because he likes to get punched in the mouth . . . I hate to get personal but I just heard that band-leader George Caldwell has no navel . . . Director Vito Fazzuli punched Italian



FINKMAN

actress Maria Cacciatore in the mouth because she punched him in the nose even though he told her he likes to get punched in the mouth. As we are going to press, actor Bill Adair is murdering his wife, Beatrice . . . Broadway playboy Mickey Eckerman may deny this, but he's going to have a massive coronary attack next



FAZZULI and CACCIATORE

week . . . Debutante Diane LaFarge told me on Fifth Avenue that she hasn't been feeling well lately, so she hasn't punched anybody in the mouth for over a week now. She was naked at the time, and her

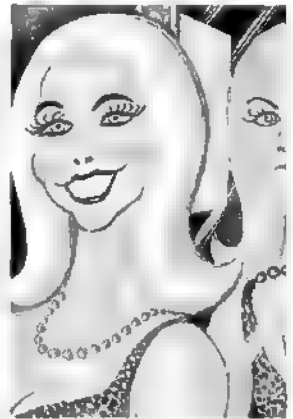


DON SIMPKINS

closest friend, pianist Bob O'Donnell, thanked me the other day for never saying a nasty thing about him in print. He was picking his nose at the time . . . Actor Don Simpkins has a

drinking problem.

He got such a hard punch in the mouth last week that he can't drink . . . Nightclub songstress Jane Burley may deny this, but she's moonlighting as an axe murderer and she recently gave birth to a kangaroo . . . Actress Fran Conolly is a two-faced fink . . . Dancer Greg Farnum



FRAN CONOLLY

punched actress Fran Conolly in both her mouths last night . . . Degenerate actor Frank Gibbons may deny this, but he was picked up by the New York City police

the other day for making love to the Statue of Liberty. I understand the George Washington Bridge is suing him for a divorce . . . Socialite Charles Drummond has a big mouth . . . It took eight punches for actress Nan Barnes to punch socialite Charles Drummond's whole mouth yesterday . . . Riverboat captain Ted

Lovelace punched the Mississippi River in the mouth . . . Lassie pawed Flipper in the mouth . . .

Sonny Liston wanted to punch a heckler in the mouth, but he didn't know how . . . While lip-synching a song at a party, Rock 'n' Roll singer Bobby Davis was thrown into the punch bowl. He mouthed the song in the punch.

I just carefully re-read this column with all the lies and things I made up to fill it. So I went and punched myself in the mouth.

* * *
And HOW was YOUR week?



FLIPPER

NATIONAL PERSPIRER Page 5



SOLITARY REFINEMENT DEPT.

FUN WITH UNSUSPECTING STRANGERS

WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS



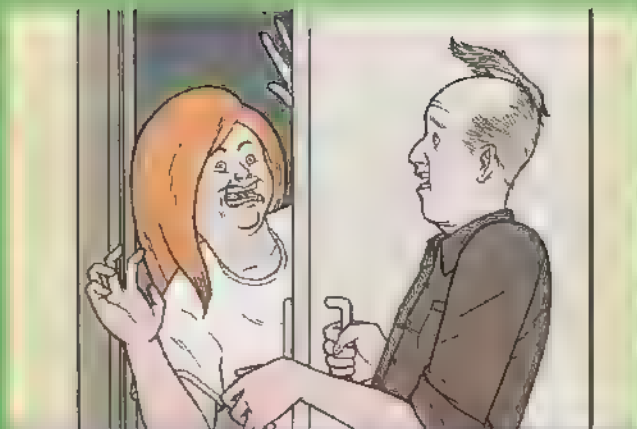
START AN IMPROV GROUP

Any non-scripted dialogue is technically improv, so all you need is a captive group of people to force into a conversation. And there's no place more confining than an elevator. To jam it, toss your coffee all over the control panel. If someone tries to be a hero by climbing out the escape hatch, grab their ankles for extra laughs.



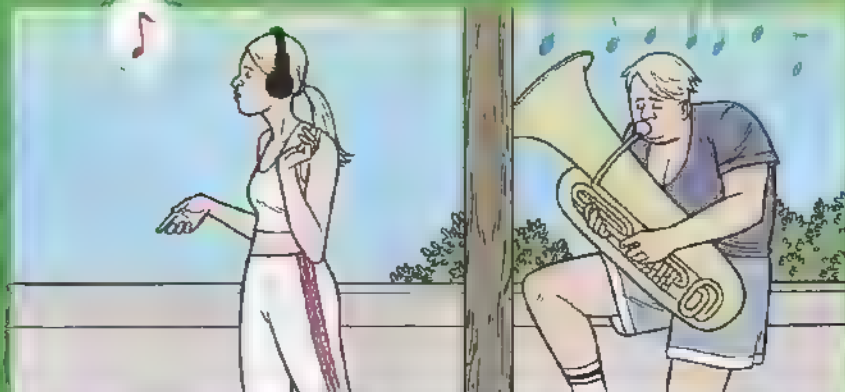
GO CAMPING

Legally, you can set up a tent next to anyone else's, and to passersby it will look like you're camping together. In fact, you will be! To grow closer, try covering their tent in honey or salmon slime to attract grizzlies. There's nothing like bonding over a bear attack!



PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK

Wait behind a closed door, and when it opens yell, "You found me!" Then close your eyes and start counting. When your stranger runs away as fast as they can, it will be your turn to find them. Just hope they haven't run to a large friend.



FORM A BAND

Anyone wearing headphones and singing aloud in public is basically inviting you to start a band. Just be sure to stay out of sight, like someone who isn't the lead singer should. The best part? The band can never break up if the other member doesn't know it exists.



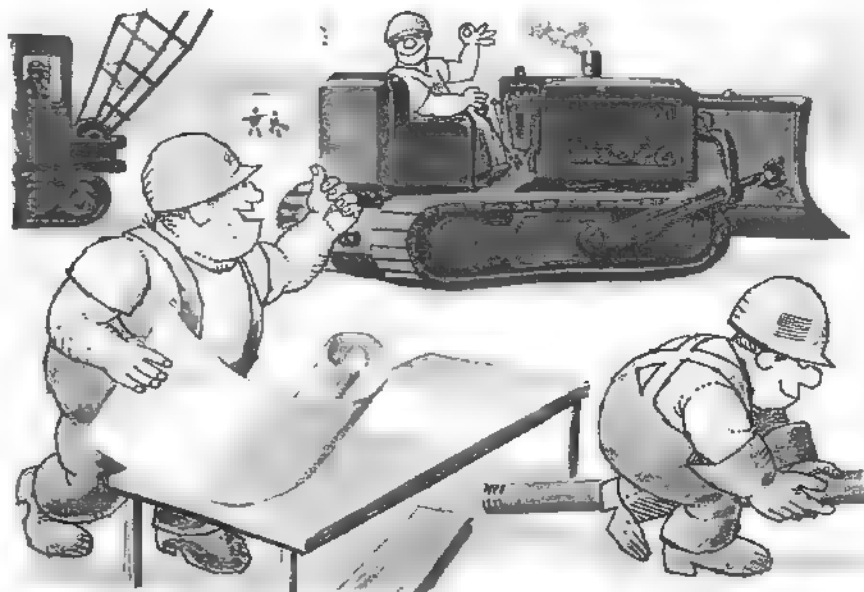
WRESTLE

If you pretend to be choking in a crowded restaurant, someone will try to save your life. Once they perform the Heimlich maneuver, pin them. Repeat in different restaurants to begin (and win) your own tournament.



AN ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH

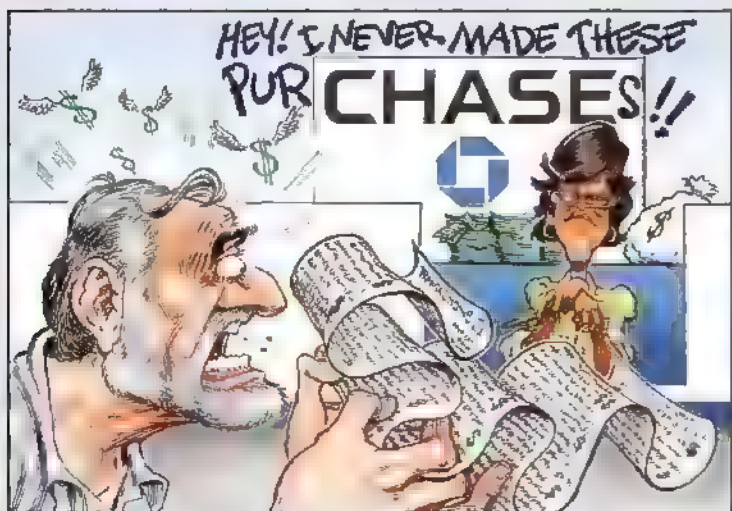
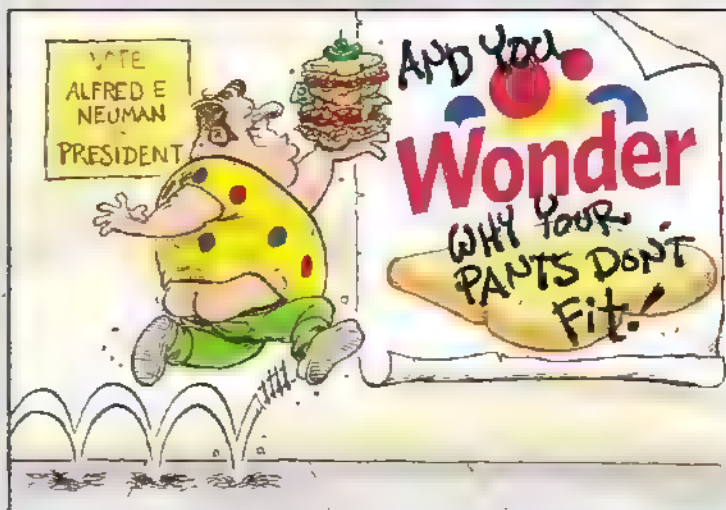
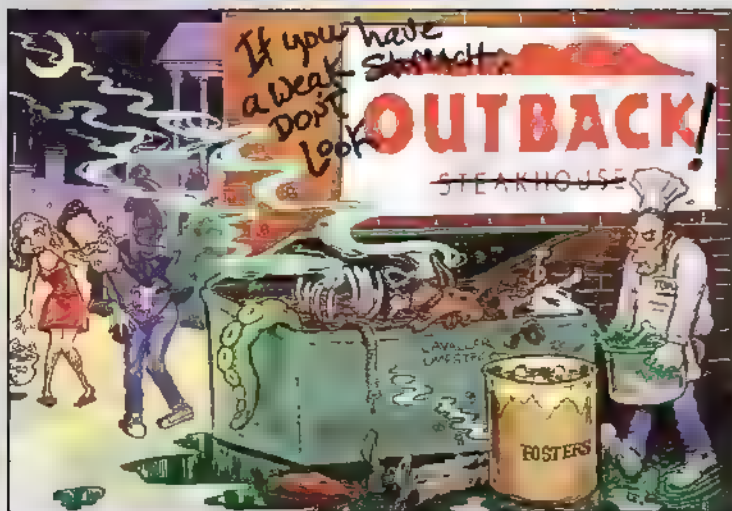
PACIA & RAUHA
ARCHITECTS





Spray cans and markers changed the face of America, as that graffiti artist Al Jaffee proved in MAD #169 and MAD #201. With brand insignias now in more places than ever, it's time to defile today's corporate logos with...

TRADEMARK GRAFFITI



WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST ED STECKLEY

EVERY SECOND PHOTO: DREAMSTIME



It's not hard to make fun of people's stupid questions. But what about the more serious philosophical quandaries of human existence? As it turns out, these are equally easy to mock! See how we finally put our B.A. in philosophy to use with these snappy comebacks, or fill each empty space with your own (knowing it won't fill the void in your existence).

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO EXISTENTIAL QUESTIONS



If a tree falls in the forest but no one is there to hear it, does it make a sound?

Yes, and it sounded like a cracking spine!

It was impossible to hear anything over my agonized screams!

If I wasn't here, how'd this tree fall on me?!



How can we believe in a loving God when He lets terrible things happen to the innocent?

Sorry, I'm really not a people person.

You try working 74,356,864,500,362 years straight without a bathroom break!

1-800-FLOWERS pays me a 25% kickback for every funeral wreath.



But isn't it death that gives life its ultimate meaning?

I read the same thing on a Snapple cap.

Why don't you drop dead and find out?

Only two things give my life meaning: Häagen-Dazs and Pornhub.

Are we truly alone
in the universe?

I'm not at the moment,
unfortunately.

Not until you get rid of
those head lice!

It's much worse than
that. According to
Google Maps, we're in
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

How vast is all
of existence?

All we know for certain
is it's wide enough
to contain all those
Kardashian asses!

According to Uber, my
ride to the NGC 6397
globular cluster is still
7,805 light years away.

Think of how small
your brain is. It's the
opposite of that.

Can anyone ever truly
know another person?

Yes, especially when
you perch outside
their bathroom with
binoculars.

You make me wish I
knew another person!

I may not know your
inner truth, but I
recognized your smell
half a block away.

Why do humans
need to create art?

How else are you going
to get this fine figure on
canvas?

To prove their \$160,000
art school tuition wasn't
wasted.

As a way to express
emotion—starting with
rage and bitterness when
no one likes the result!

One of the most costly investments you can make is to furnish a home. But then methodically destroy it all. And so, taking a lesson from the wise Japanese who provide

SOME USEFUL MAD GADGETS FOR...

SLOB-PRO

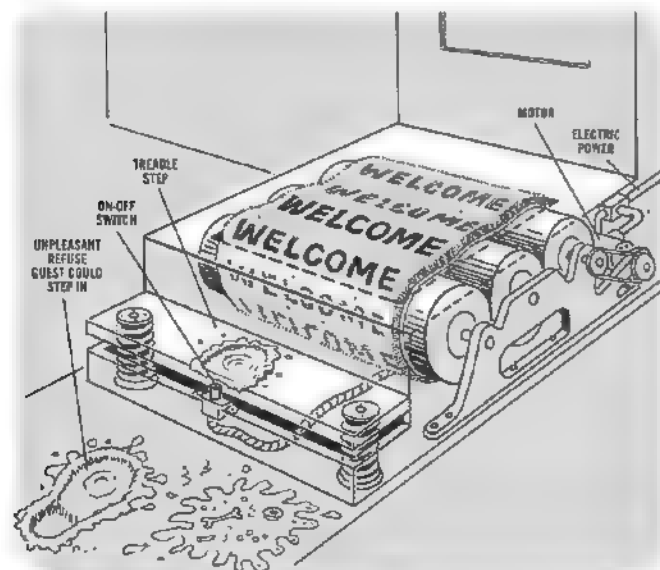
AUTOMATIC BELT DOORMAT WITH SAFETY HAND-HOLD



This gadget guarantees that no large quantities of outdoor filth can ever intrude upon your lovely home.



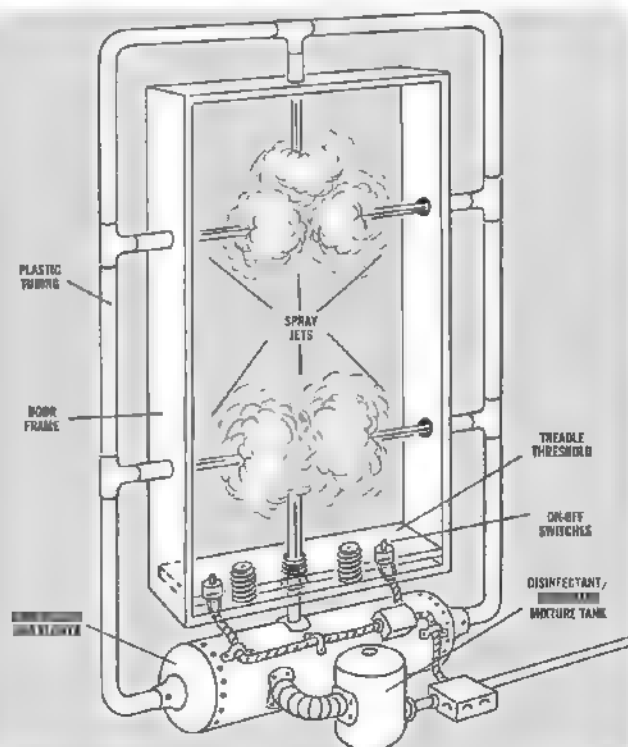
Treadle step contains switch that turns on continuous belt doormat. Safety hand-hold keeps visitors from flying across street. When door opens, belt shuts off.



AUTOMATIC FRONT DOOR DEODORIZER & DISINFECTOR



Many visitors need total slob-proofing before entering a home. This gadget accomplishes that. When guest steps on treadle threshold, switch activates a compressor-blower which instantly sprays mixture of chemical disinfectants and deodorants over entire body of the offending party.



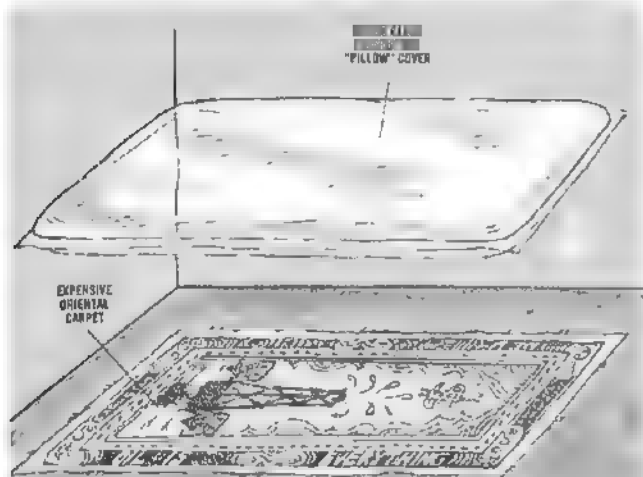
n, after you've spent all that money, along come klutzy guests who carelessly and
e slippers to visitors so they don't bring outside filth into their houses, we now present...

DOOFING YOUR HOME



WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

CLEAR PLASTIC "PILLOW" RUG & CROCKERY PROTECTOR



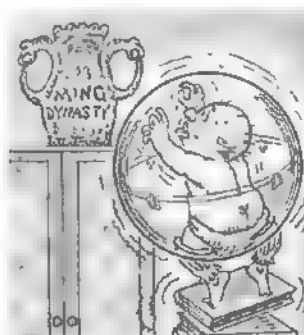
Inflatable clear plastic cover serves double function:
(1) It protects precious rugs from spots, dirt, spills and ashes. (2) It cushions carelessly dropped glasses, dishes and expensive bric-a-brac, thereby preventing breakage . . . all this while at the same time allowing the beauty of prized rugs and carpets to show through.



CLEAR PLASTIC BABY BUBBLE MULTI-PURPOSE PROTECTOR



Visiting babies can create all sorts of havoc in a lovely home. Therefore, this gadget is a "must." Visitor's baby slips easily into romper-like leggings in bottom half of bubble. Top half with air holes then snaps on firmly and baby is now encased, except for feet. In this position, destructive child can move around without harming things.



Baby in bubble cannot reach for and break precious items.



Baby bubble also happily muffles irritating screams.

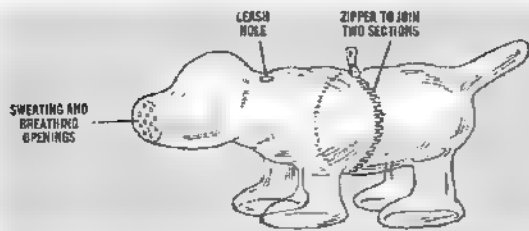


When baby grows tired, he merely lies down and goes to sleep in baby bubble.

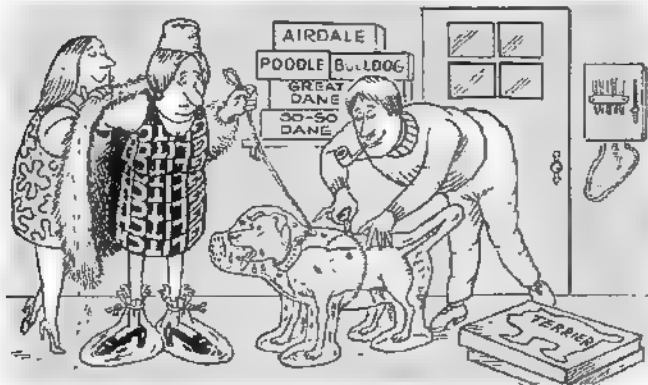


When baby wets or soils, odor and stains cannot escape from bubble to spoil furnishings.

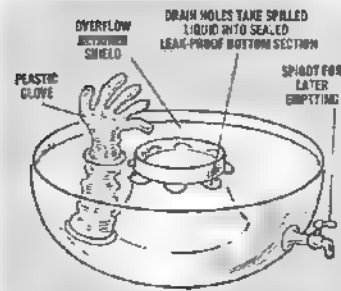
THE PET PLASTIC SAFETY BAG



Guests who insist upon bringing pets into homes should never be invited anywhere. But for those clods who arrive with their pets unannounced, this is a fine solution. A throw-away plastic bag catches everything the pet has to offer, including odor, hair, ticks, spoor, unwiped bottom and the usual yecchy accidents. If pet owner is insulted, that's even better! Maybe he or she won't ever come back!



THE SLOB-DRINKER CATCH-ALL



Drinkers are notorious furnishings destroyers. Anyone who has tried to remove Bloody Mary stains from a white couch knows what we mean! But this device works perfectly. Even if drinker falls down and passes out, overflow retainer shield does not permit the liquids to spill out.

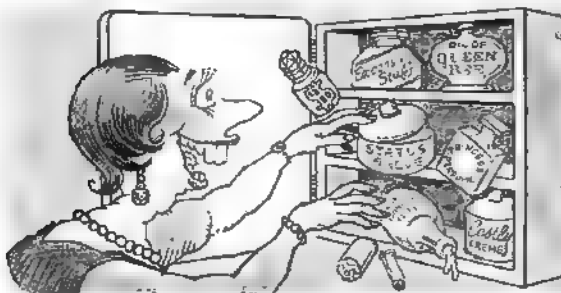


NOTE: ALSO SERVES VITAL NEED IN CASE DRINKER (YECCH) BARFS



HOW OVERFLOW RETAINER SHIELD WORKS WITH PASSED OUT DRUNK

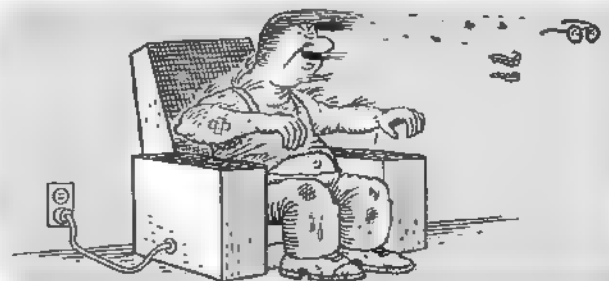
THE NOSY SLOB-GUEST DUMMY MEDICINE CABINET PROTECTOR



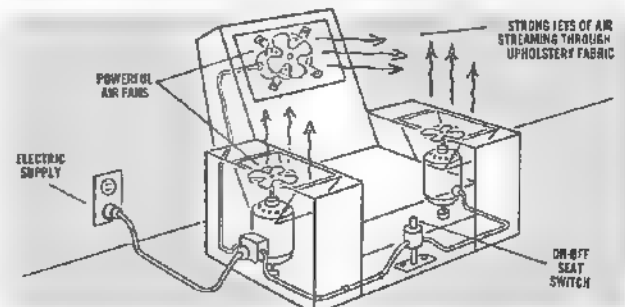
Nosy visitors love to poke around bathrooms in homes and carelessly make use of personal items like colognes, eye make-up, hair brushes and combs, tweezers, deodorants, etc. This gadget eliminates that irritating problem by safeguarding your personal things. Prior to slob guests' arrival, dummy medicine cabinet is slipped onto real one, and filled with junk you don't care what they do with.



THE UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE ARM AND HEAD REST PROTECTOR



Special installation replaces old-fashioned ineffective doilies, slip-covers and other methods of protecting arms of chair from filthy, sweaty hands of careless visitors, and back of chair from oily, dandruff-laden heads. When guest sits down, fans inside arms and back of chair are switched on and powerful jets stream through the fabric and float the offending extremities on cushions of air.





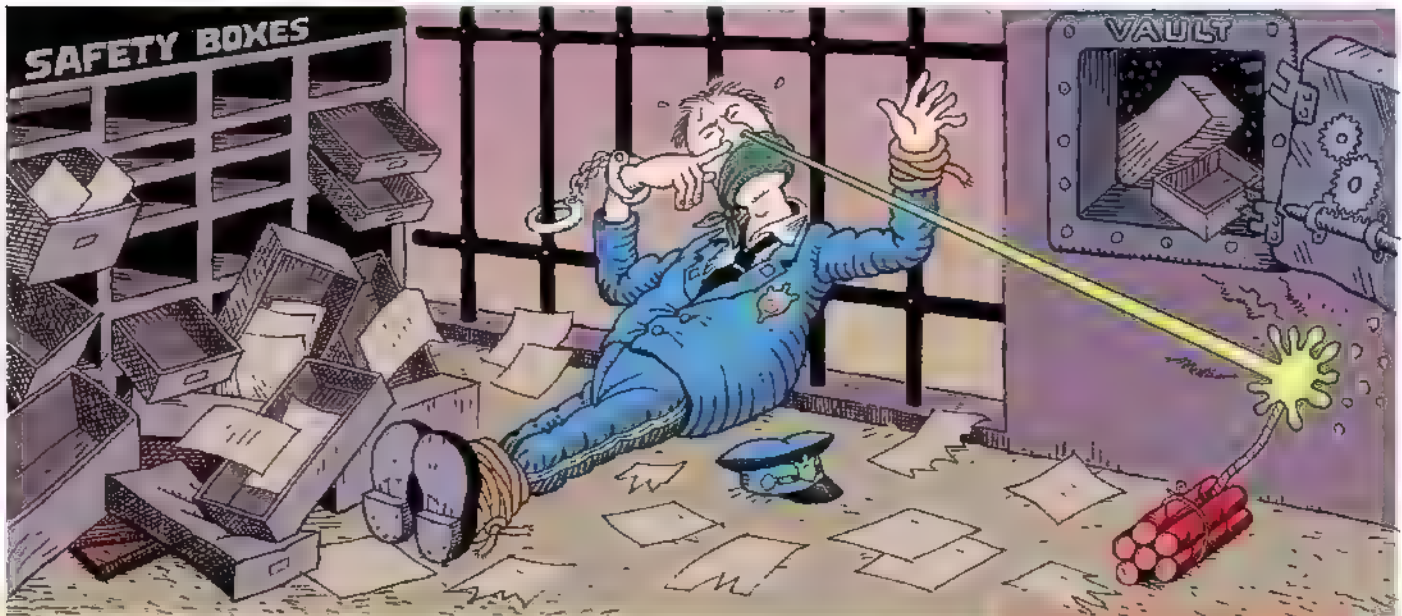
When people hear the word gross, they normally think of open sewers, bleeding sores, or rancid luncheon meats. But when you're a MAD reader your first thought is probably Al Jaffee! So, it's with that thought in mind that we proudly present...

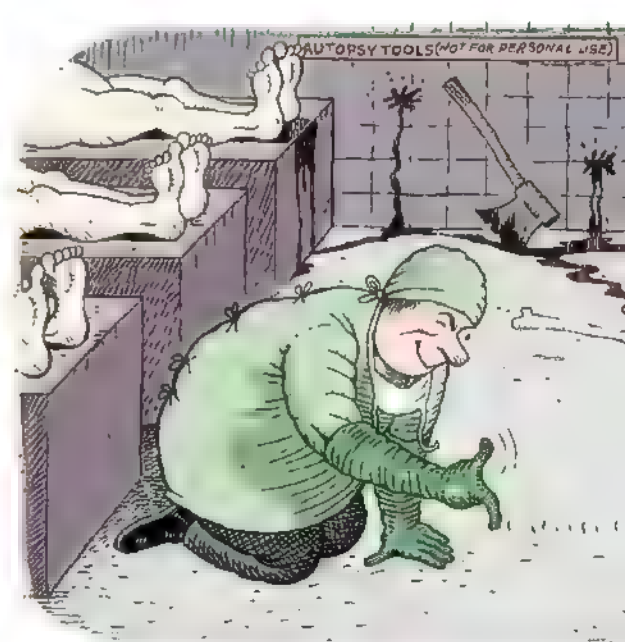
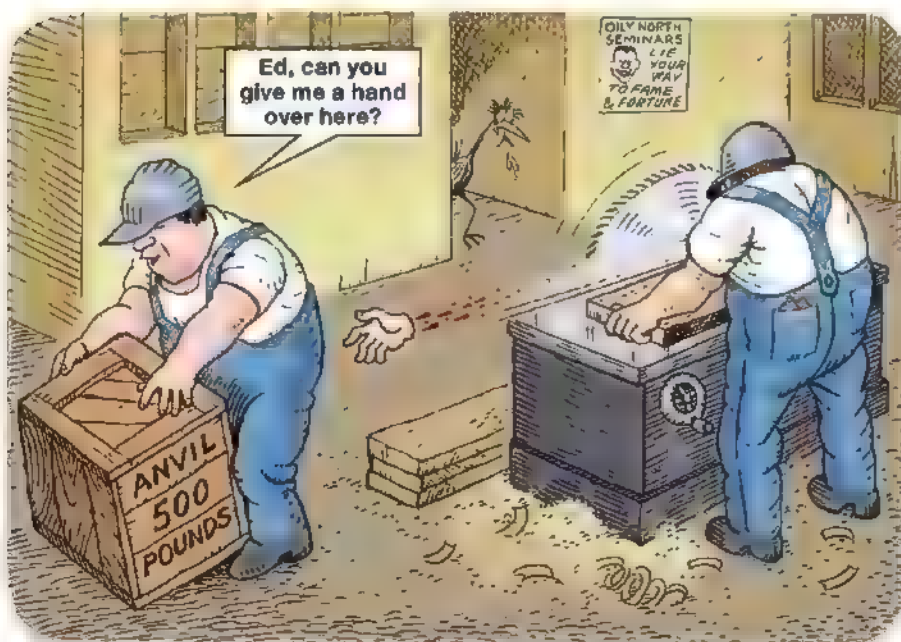
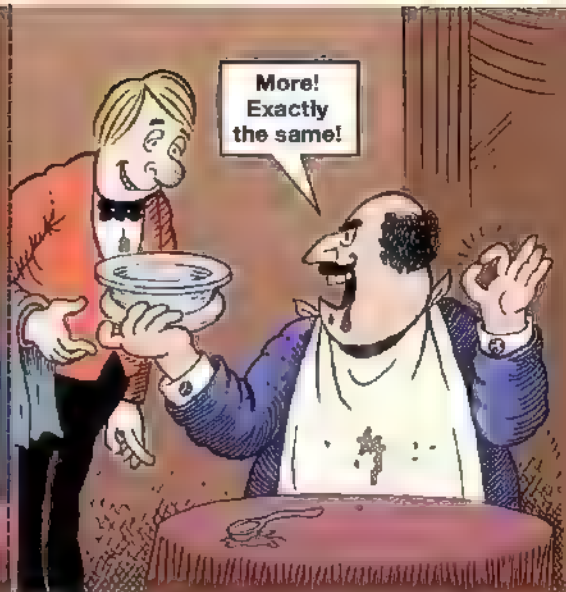
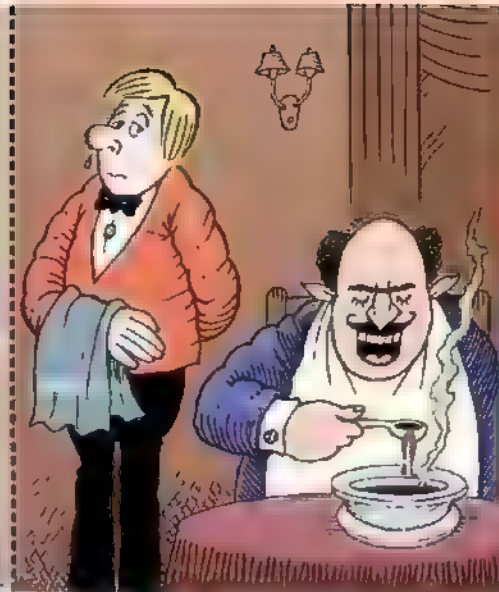
Al Jaffee GETS

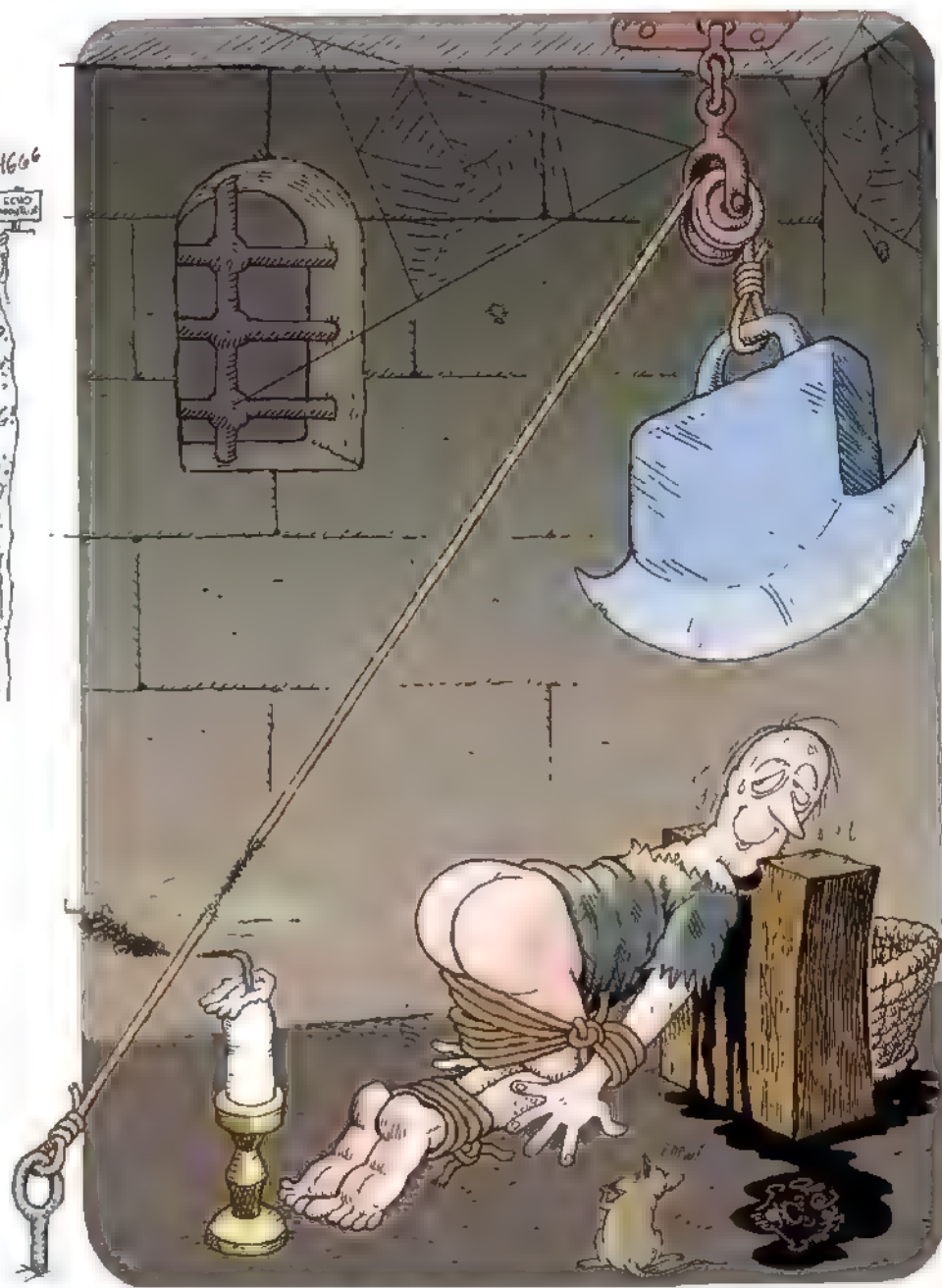
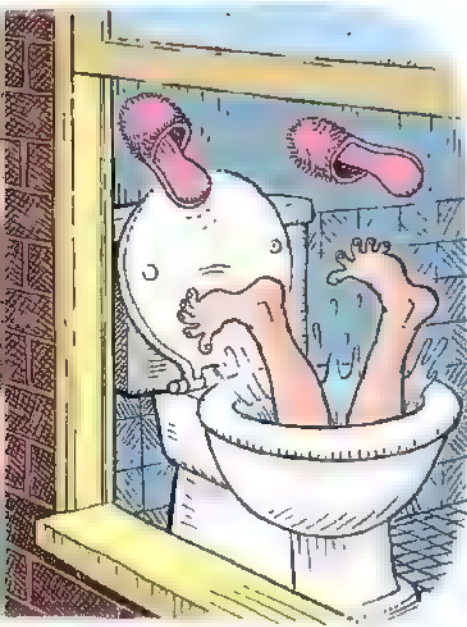
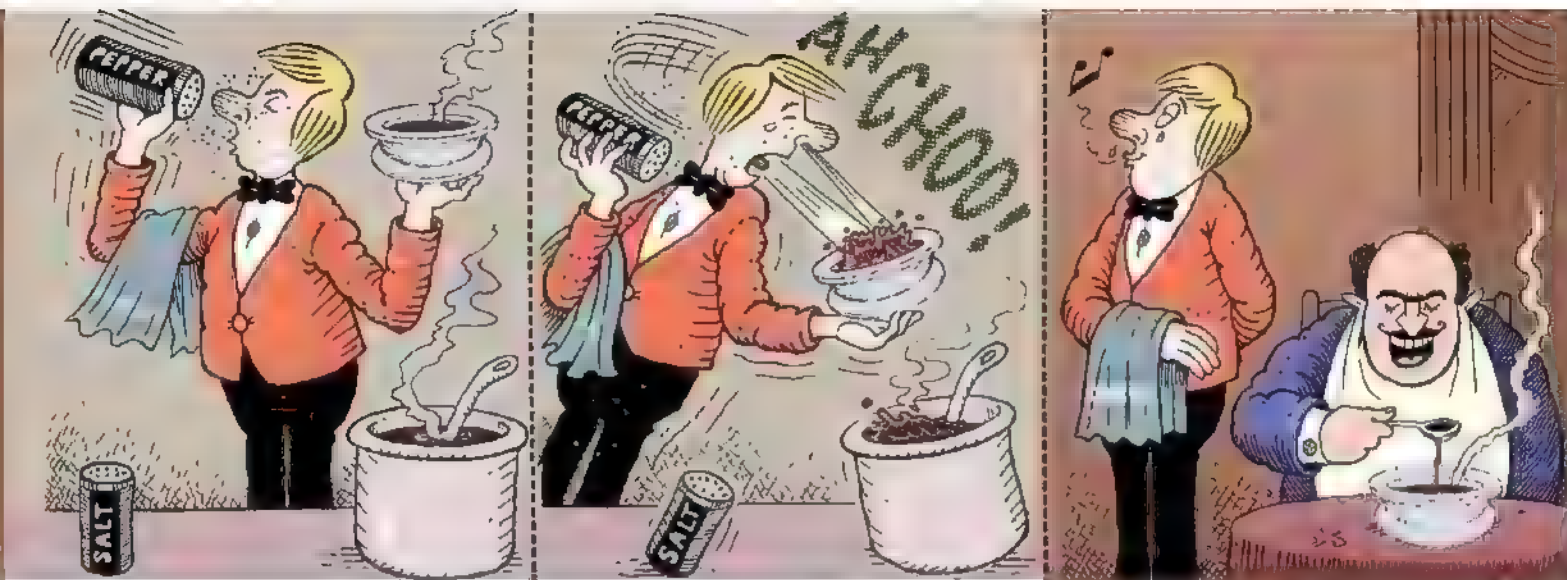
GROSS

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE COLORIST NATHAN KANE

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #330, SEP 1994







HERE'S TO YOU, MR. JAFFEE!

Your innovative ideas, wisecracking wittiness, and sharp responses to the repugnant have shaped the very fiber of this magazine, as shown by the reprints and the Jaffee-inspired new pieces in this issue.

Thanks for making us look idiotic—and making readers look twice—all these years. MAD wouldn't be MAD without you.



ART BY TOM RICHMOND

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**WHY IS THE
"WHAT, ME
WORRY?" KID
SO WORRIED?**

HERE WE GO WITH A FOLD-IN FOR THE HISTORY BOOKS

With a virus rampant, we've faced many losses and businesses are "folding in"—but that's not all that's got Alfred a-fret. To find out what it is, fold in the page as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

ECONOMY COLLAPSING! UNEMPLOYED STARVING!



A

AL JAFFEE DREW THIS NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN FOLD-IN (TO BE SAVED UNTIL HIS RETIREMENT) BACK IN 1914—SO HE'S ALSO A PROPHET!

B

WRITER & ARTIST
AL JAFFEE

**WHY IS THE
"WHAT, ME
WORRY?" KID
SO WORRIED?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B

WRITER & ARTIST
AL JAFFEE

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You Can Live Life Free* As A Bird...



...while the equity of your home flies out the window!

Q: Is A Reverse Mortgage Right For You?

A: Yes.

If You're Over 62, Own Your Home, And Don't Feel The Need To Go Running To Your Kids To Tell Them Every Time You're Being Pressured Into Signing Confusing, Life-Altering Contracts, A Reverse Mortgage Is Definitely* For You!

A Reverse Mortgage Can Help* You...

- ...get one of those walk-in tubs you've been reading about recently
- ...become a real big wheel down at the bingo hall
- ...buy the good cat food for once
- ...pay for nonessential maintenance and unnecessary repairs on your* home you'd been happy to live without previously, but now are required as part of your reverse mortgage contract to avoid foreclosure on your* home by us

A Reverse Mortgage Provides* Seniors With Permanent* Financial Independence*
Simply die before the equity in your home runs out.

Our Relentless™ Trained Specialists Can Answer All* Your Questions

- What is a reverse mortgage?
- How can I sign up for a reverse mortgage?
- What happened to that nice weatherman on Channel 9?
- Where are the corresponding footnotes to all these* worrisome asterisks?

MYTH: Facts* about reverse mortgage myths are difficult to follow and confusing.

FACT: Don't be misled — the myths about reverse mortgage facts are easy* to understand.

Reverse Mortgages Are Government-Insured, And Despite Your Cranky, Post-Retirement Paranoia Towards The United States Government, You'll Still Manage To Somehow Justify This As A Positive

Reverse Mortgages Are Endorsed* By: 70s Sitcom Stars • 80s Romantic Detective Show Stars • 2000s Legal Drama Stars • Vera from Jacaranda Terrace

Call 1-877-AAA-AUGH For Free Information Outlining The Many Benefits To Us In Signing You Up For A Reverse Mortgage



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AAUGH
It's the sound your children will make when they find the signed paperwork after you've passed away.



WRITER **SCOTT MAIKO**
 PHOTOGRAPHER **IRVING SCHILD**
 Gold Medal Photo: Erhan Dayi | Dreamstime.com

A MAD AD PARODY

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #530, DEC 2014



SPY



SPY



KUPER